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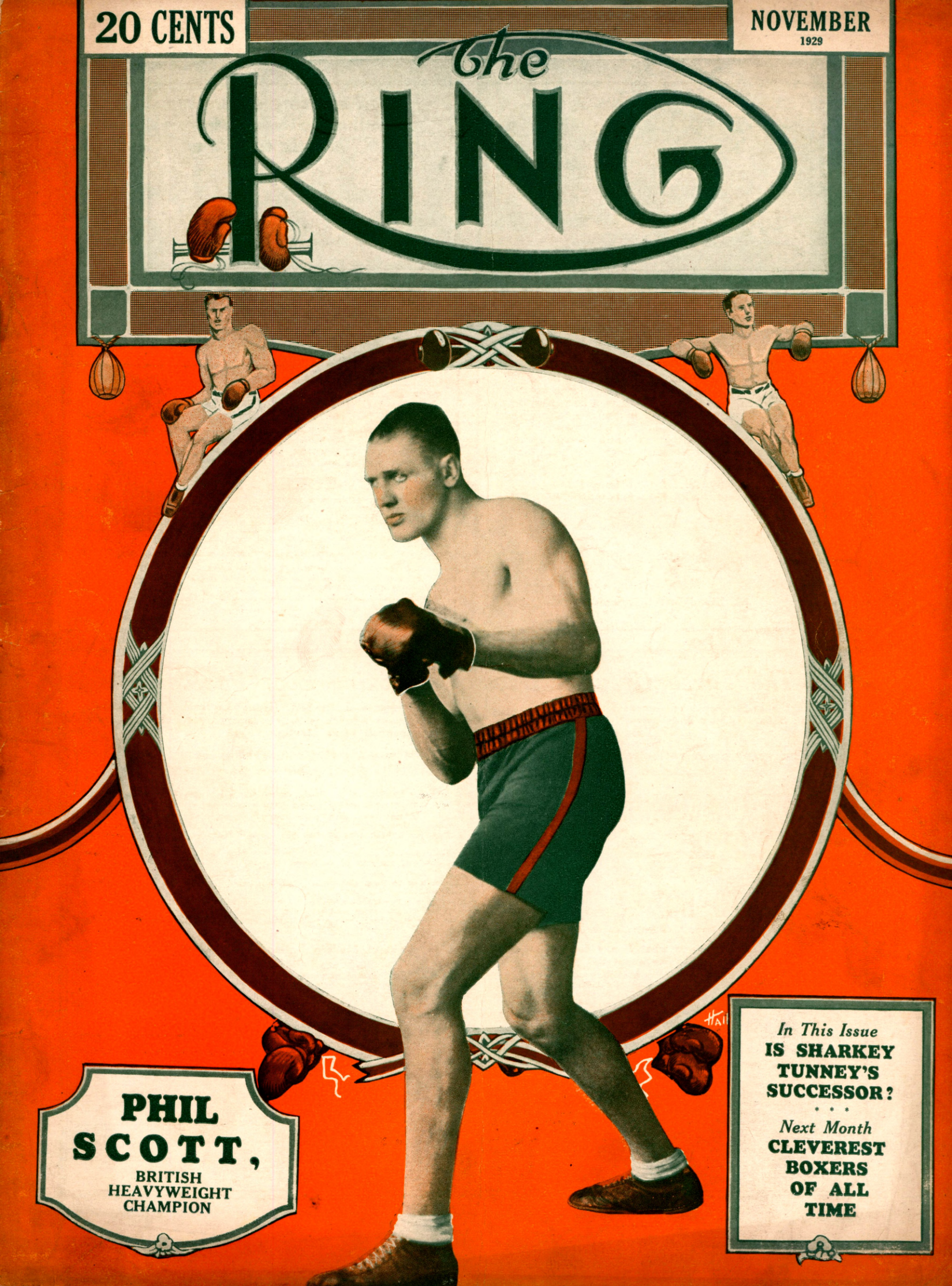

PHIL SCOTT,
BRITISH HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION

In This Issue
IS SHARKEY TUNNEY'S SUCCESSOR?

* * *

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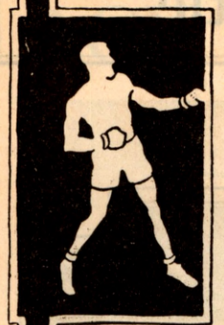

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PR

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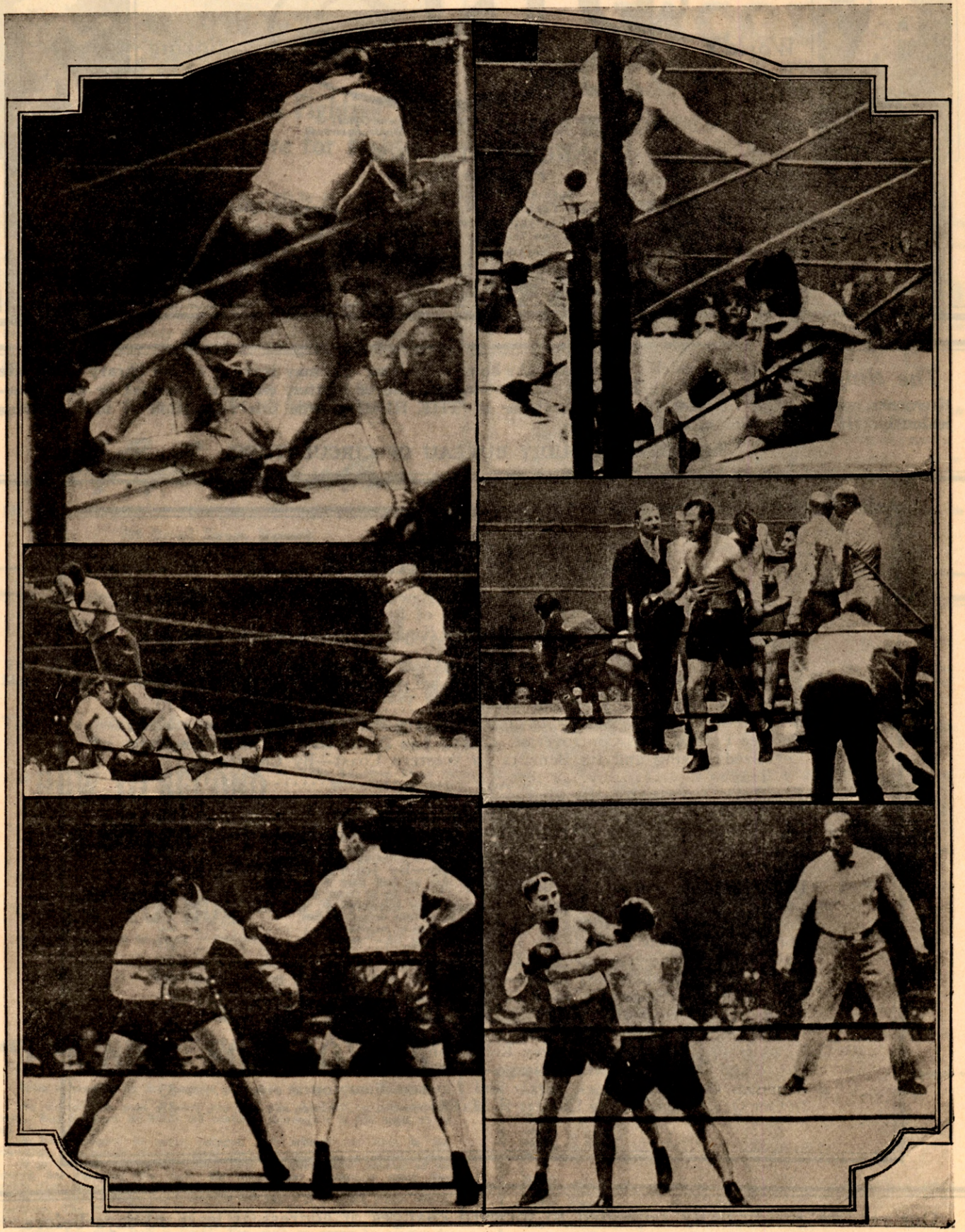
Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 20 cents.
If you want your query answered by mail, return postage must be forwarded.

Scenes In Sharkey-Loughran Battle



(Top row—left) Loughran floored and Sharkey almost going through the ropes in trying to leap away. (Right) Loughran taking a count of five. (Middle row—left) Another view of Sharkey almost tumbling over his felled rival. (Right) "The winner and American champion, Jack Sharkey." (Bottom—left) Sparring for an opening in first round. (Right) Tommy's left jabs Sharkey's face.

JACK SHARKEY LOOMS UP AS HEAVYWEIGHT KING

By NAT FLEISCHER

(*Publisher and Editor,* THE RING)

JACK SHARKEY stands today as the ranking heavyweight of America. By stopping Tommy Loughran in twenty-seven seconds of the third round at the Yankee Stadium on September 26, the Bostonian became the undisputed American heavyweight champion. With that victory under his belt, Sharkey now looms up as the most likely successor to Gene Tunney.

It was only a short time ago that Schmeling was proclaimed the greatest of the present-day crop of heavies, but after seeing Sharkey in action against Loughran, one of the most scientific of modern fighters, I shall now go on record with the declaration that the Jack Sharkey who whipped Handsome Tommy, is the best fighting machine of all seeking Tunney's title. He can whip Schmeling and Scott and if he keeps in condition, he will carry off the world's heavyweight championship.

When Sharkey entered the dressing room to prepare for his mill with Loughran, he confided to me that the bout would either be his last or his next step towards the championship. "If I'm licked tonight, I'll retire. But I know I won't be licked. I'll stop Tommy and then travel on to the title and save the championship for America," said Sharkey.

* * *

WHAT happened is ring history. Sharkey made good his promise by landing the most terrific wallop delivered by one opponent to another in a heavyweight championship or near-championship fight since that memorable day in September, 1923, when Luis Firpo knocked Jack Dempsey through the ropes. What is more, the scene surrounding Loughran's downfall was much the same as when the Wild Bull of the Pampas landed that righthanded swing that sent Dempsey out of the ring. Consternation reigned, astonishment seemed to be planted on the faces of the spectators on each occasion, for the feat was entirely unexpected.

As in many other important contests which have ended sensationally, there was a wide variation of opinion regarding where the blow landed that won for Sharkey. Some said it was on the temple. Others, that it crashed on the bridge of the nose just below the eyes. Still a third contention was that the punch caught Tommy on the side of the cheek.

Because of the discussion which the sensational victory of Sharkey created, I was most eager to record the exact spot where Jack's fist collided with Tommy's face. From where I was sitting with a clear view of the men, I saw the punch directed sideways, a side-swipe swing and crash against the side of the forehead. Hitting a fellow in this spot with the sledge-hammer effect that Sharkey's blow carried, would result in numbing the brain and temporarily paralyzing the optic center, making a fellow senseless and blurring the vision.

After hearing many arguments both at the ringside and among the spectators, I waited for Lou Magnolia, the referee, to complete his work in the ring during the Maloney-Gagnon fight and then approached him with the query:

Lou, where did that Sharkey punch land?

"Right here," indicated Lou, as he pointed to the forehead.

"Wasn't it on the side of the cheek, Lou?" I asked, to make doubly certain of a punch that will go down in ring history.

"No," he replied, "I followed it from the time Jack unleashed it. It was a terrible smash that caught Tommy on the right side of the forehead and put him out on his feet."

* * *

THAT paralyzing punch automatically made Jack Sharkey the most talked-of heavyweight in the world. Behind the wallop was all the Boston's gob's pent-up energy. Every ounce of his 196 pounds was carried with it. It was a punch that numbed the brain. It deadened the nerve center of the upper extremity so that Loughran neither felt nor saw the blow. It was a punch such as is seen but once in years in the ring.

Tommy Loughran declares that it was a chance shot. He asserts that there is no man alive who can hit him squarely with a right unless such a blow is a lucky punch, but be that as it may, Sharkey's fist connected and it carried dynamite. The force of the explosion automatically sent Handsome Tommy out of the field of championship contenders and rocked Sharkey into the front row.

Chance punch or not, results are what count in boxing as in all other professions. Loughran feels that he can turn the tables in a return match. But those who studied the fighters closely during their short stay in the Yankee Stadium ring, realize that Sharkey is Loughran's master and would repeat his knockout victory were the boys to clash again.

When Jack Sharkey feels he can whip a fellow, it behooves that chap to remain out of reach of the Bostonian's fists. When Jack feels like fighting, he ranks among the best. He certainly felt like fighting when he faced Loughran, and indicated from the clang of the first bell that nothing Tommy could deliver, would stop him. A contemptuous smile displayed in the ring when the fight fans booed him, indicated determination to force them to change their mind about his ability. Following the booing, he turned to his manager, Johnny Buckley, and loud enough for the scribes to hear it, remarked:

"I'll make 'em like me. I'll knock him cold." And true to his prediction, he made those who booed him only eight minutes previously, cheer him as they realized he had stopped the cleverest of all present-day fighters.

* * *

THE Sharkey who finished Tommy Loughran in twenty-seven seconds of the third round, fought like a world champion. That Sharkey, the fighting, fearless Sharkey, proved himself the class of the present-day heavyweights. If he should clash with Scott in his next

battle at Miami, the British champion will be fortunate if he can last any longer than did Loughran.

Of the two men Sharkey must dispose of before he can be acclaimed world champion, Scott and Schmeling, the German will give him a greater and closer battle. The proposed Scott-Sharkey battle, I predict will be a one-sided affair. Scott has not shown enough to gain for himself a match with the American title holder. He should be pitted against Schmeling first and if the German is not available, then Phil should be compelled to dispose of one or more of the American top-notchers.

To be permitted to carry off more money than he ever earned in his entire career simply on his defeat of Campolo, a bout which I thought was close enough to result in a draw decision and which I gave to Campolo by one round, seems rather unfair. Scott is good, but not good enough to bask in the limelight of a Miami fight with Jack Sharkey, simply on the strength of his victory over Campolo.

Now to go back to Sharkey's victory over Loughran. It was one of the strangest and most picturesque knockouts in modern ring history.

As Loughran went down in a sitting position, he was paralyzed both mentally and visually, yet a fighter's instinct enabled him to arise at the count of five and walk almost blindly to a corner. He groped along the side of the ring and almost collided with Lou Magnolia who rushed towards him to see how he fared.

"Where am I? Let me sit down till I see where I am," were the words Magnolia declares Tommy uttered, and with that, the referee realized Loughran was out on his feet and stepped between Tommy and his foe, halting the battle.

That act of Magnolia saved Loughran from grave injury. It showed splendid judgment on the part of the referee and earned him commendation. Sharkey had a perfect right to strike Tommy while his back was turned, and with a tigerish spring, he rushed out of his corner and at his helpless opponent. Had he struck with another terrific right, they probably would have carried Loughran out on a stretcher. Magnolia quickly sensed the danger and halted proceedings.

Sharkey was as happy as a boy when he realized he had stopped Loughran, and well might he be, for when it is realized that Tommy had not lost a fight in four years and had never been knocked out in 120 battles, Sharkey's feat was a notable one.

* * *

AN ANALYSIS of the fight clearly proved that Loughran as a heavyweight lacked the finesse of Loughran the light heavyweight champion. He moved about the ring as if he carried a load of extra weight. He was fat around the back, an indication that the weight he took on to bring him into the heavyweight class, did him no good.

It was fat and not muscle. No man can add ten pounds to his weight in a period of about a month and have that weight distributed properly as muscle. Had Tommy weighed 179 pounds, he would have done better for his speed would not have left him, and speed with him is his greatest asset.

As for Sharkey, he is a great fighter whenever he wants to be great. He can sock and he is clever. In fact, he took the play away from Loughran in the second round in that line and Tommy outranks all in science. In punching power, there is not a heavyweight in the field who can hit as hard as Sharkey when he is right. Everything considered, Sharkey proved to a vast throng of more than 45,000 persons that it will be only a short time now before he will have his name inscribed on the Muldoon-Tunney trophy.

I recently declared myself as favoring Schmeling. But after seeing the Sharkey who whipped Loughran, I feel that Jack's experience, his renewed confidence as a result of his great victory and the fact that he will be called upon to save the heavyweight crown for Uncle Sam, will make him a snarling tiger if he faces either Scott or Schmeling, and against either he will triumph.

* * *

A FURTHER analysis of the heavyweight situation leads to the prediction that Scott will be pitted against Tuffy Griffiths to obtain an opponent for Sharkey at Miami, for a fight between Scott and Sharkey will not yield as much as one between the gob and Tuffy, and the Garden officials, it seems, are eager to have Tuffy as one of the Miami boxers.

Tuffy is a far more colorful fighter than Scott and no matter against whom he is pitted, the fans are certain to see action and plenty of it. With him against Sharkey, a gate of $300,000 or more will be assured, but with Scott, it is doubtful if more than between $200,000 and $225,000 will be grossed.

If, however, the Garden officials accept William Muldoon's opinion on the pairing in the heavyweight elimination tournament, then Scott will be Sharkey's opponent at Miami in order to enable Sharkey, who on present form should be a winner by a knockout, to meet Schmeling in New York next July. A Schmeling-Sharkey battle for the world's championship will gross the first million since the famous battle between Tunney and Dempsey at Chicago.

By whipping Loughran, Sharkey has wiped out his unpopularity. He showed that he can be a great fighter when in proper mood, and with a foreigner facing him to decide the world title, Jack will enter the ring with the well wishes of every true-blooded American and will fight with desperation to uphold American supremacy.

* * *

Scott-Campolo Bout Disappoints

THE victory that Phil Scott gained over Vittorio Campolo at Ebbets Field eliminated the Argentinian from further consideration in the present heavyweight elimination tourney and placed Scott among the leaders. However, neither Scott nor Campolo showed that they possess championship qualification. The margin of victory was small, as was evidenced by the fact that the referee, Arthur Donovan thought Campolo won and the judges gave the verdict to Scott. My score sheet showed Campolo ahead by one round, five to four with one even.

Based on his showing against Campolo, I fail to see wherein Scott deserves a bout with Sharkey before he eliminates Tuffy Griffiths and Von Porat or at least one of them. Campolo gained his reputation here by stopping Tom Heeney who had been softened by the great Gene Tunney. This same Heeney was awarded a questionable decision over a recent graduate of the amateur ranks, George Hoffman, on the Loughran-Sharkey card, and therefore, from an unbiased standpoint, I must conclude that Scott's victory over Campolo was nothing to rave over.

Scott possesses courage and is one of the cleverest of the present day heavyweights. That much must be credited to him. Americans knew that Phil was a great boxer, but felt that he lacked courageousness. The English boy disproved this by taking Campolo's hardest wallops and often even forgetting himself so far as to mix it with the South American.

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THE RING'S PRIZE AWARDED TO LOUGHRAN

TOMMY LOUGHRAN, knocked out by Jack Sharkey and his career as a heavyweight impeded at its inception, is determined not to allow that mishap to throttle his ambitions in the big division. Loughran feels sure that he will stage a comeback—and one of the sources of inspiration is THE RING's belt which was presented to him in his training camp at Harvey's Lake, near Wilkesbarre, Pa.

This belt was the Most Valuable Boxer prize for 1929—a trophy given by THE RING on the vote of a committee composed of the country's leading officials and boxing connoisseurs, headed by Mayor James J. Walker of New York.

In 1928 the prize was won by Gene Tunney, with Loughran second. Tunney scored 21 out of 24 votes. Loughran has beaten that record, with 23 out of 24 ballots.

The committee gave second place to James J. Braddock, New Jersey light heavyweight, who got 1 vote for first place and fourteen for second position. Third place went to Tony Canzoneri, fourth to Max Schmeling, fifth to Al Singer. Nineteen boxers got one or more votes.

* * *

"THE AWARD of THE RING's Most Valuable Boxer prize to me was one of the greatest things of my career," said Loughran." I was very much interested in the 1928 award to Tunney, and waited eagerly to see who would get the 1929 prize, as the conditions of award make the winner an outstanding figure from every angle of ring skill and clean living and fine sportsmanship.

"It certainly is a most gratifying development to find myself getting the confidence and the votes of so fine a committee.

"I cherish THE RING belt more than any other trophy which has come to me in my career. My parents cherish it. They read the conditions of award and they are proud to feel that the committee felt that I came up to the stringent requirements more closely than any other man in boxing."

The belt was presented to Loughran before an assemblage of more than two thousand persons at Tommy's camp, by Nat Fleischer, publisher of THE RING. Fleischer gave Loughran high and merited praise as a gentleman and a credit to the sport in which he had attained the light heavyweight pinnacle.

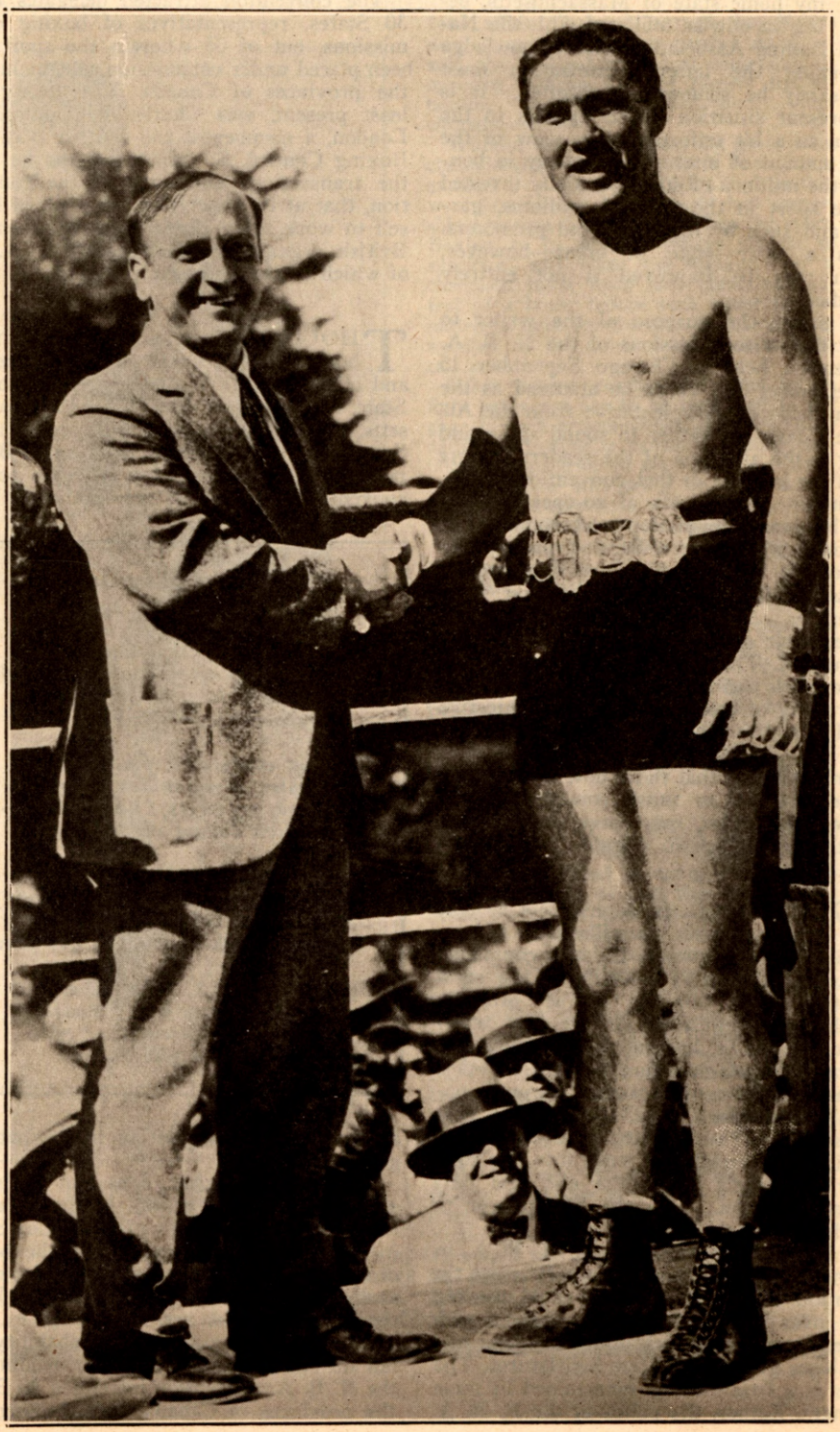
Fleischer made it clear that the trophy given by THE RING each year did not necessarily have to go to a champion, and was not given for popularity. He made it clear that any boxer whose life in and out of the ring was a credit to himself and the sport—any boxer who stood out as the model for the growing American boy—that man was the ideal sought by the terms of THE RING's competition.

* * *

THE PUBLISHER of THE RING feels that the defeat of Loughran by Sharkey, which followed close in the wake of the award, in no wise dimmed the glory attached to Tommy's gaining the prize.

Through many years of exemplary conduct, through his reputation as a clean sportsman and a gentleman, Tommy Loughran certainly rated the 1929 award.

A defeat such as Tommy suffered against Sharkey would have discouraged any other fighter. But Tommy came out of his daze at the Yankee Stadium with the determination to fight back—as a RING prize winner should fight.



Nat Fleischer, Publisher of THE RING, congratulating Tommy Loughran after presenting him with a silver belt.

Central Control of Boxing Sought by N. B. A.

By DOC ALMY

THE GREAT state of New York, like my home state of Massachusetts, being in nowise affiliated with the National Boxing Association, direct knowledge concerning the latter organization must necessarily be somewhat negligible. It is the present situation which appeals to the writer as a bit unfortunate in view of the huge amount of interest and money in boxing—the millions of dollars actually invested in the sport in the form of stadiums, gardens and such by financiers and promoters. It is a state—state of coma—however, which may be improved if not entirely remedied.

It is not the purpose of the writer to detail the various sessions of the N. B. A. convention held in Chicago September 15 to September 18, which he attended as the lone newspaper representative from the Atlantic Coast, but rather to sound again and bring to the attention of the readers of THE RING the keynote of that convention—unity.

Without unity, unity of co-operative action between commission and commission, not only will those evils and present-day features of boxing which are regarded by a vast majority of the public and sport writers as objectionable, continue, but the whole fabric of the sport must be seriously endangered. The various commissions have got to work together with the improvement and reform of boxing as the main objective of all. They must close the gaps and loopholes which exist between commission and commission that that those now in the sport whose aim it is to outwit commissions and break down rules, may have no openings left through which to wiggle.

* * *

WHILE the N. B. A. may not be able to bring about the millennium in boxing, its recent session in Chicago convinced the writer that it is working in the right direction, that boxing, to be properly handled and regulated for the best interests of the public, has got to have some live central form of government as in the case of baseball, even, if necessary, through national regulation. The N. B. A., which proposes through an alliance of boxing commissions, the welding of same into one solid body, seemingly offers the one and only correct solution. It is the big answer to the demand of the day.

It is not the purpose of the N. B. A. to interfere with any commission. It is not the intention of the N. B. A. to hold the big stick over such bodies or to prevent such bodies from functioning under the laws and privileges granted by State legislatures. The latter is a baseless fear entertained in some quarters. Rather, the policy of the N. B. A. is based on one for all and all for one lines.

The convention attracted delegates from 30 States, representatives of boxing commissions, out of 35 wherein the sport has been placed under commission rule, including the provinces of Canada. Not among the least present, was Charles F. Donmall of London, a member of the British Board of Boxing Control. So impressed was he with the transactions and aims of the convention, that at its conclusion, he pledged himself to work for a closer union between the British organization and the N. B. A., all of which is likely to bear real fruit.

* * *

THOUGH thousands of dollars from boxing in the shape of taxes, licenses and other fees are annually poured into the State treasuries of New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and California, these States, not being affiliated with the N. B. A., not only failed to send a delegate to the convention, but did not even bother to have a representative present to note what was going on.

Though the writer does not desire to assume the role of critic, the disinterestedness of the commissions of these four States in a nation-wide movement for the benefit of a sport which they represent, must necessarily furnish much food for thought. While these commissions are not bound to offer any explanation, and, in all probability will not do so, the fact that the proceedings of the N. B. A. convention interested 30 States, the provinces of Canada and a boxing governing board of Great Britain, lines them up with a very limited minority.

It must be perfectly obvious to the average reader that had New York and Massachusetts been members of the N. B. A., much of the trouble, expense, worry and general dissatisfaction incidental to the visits here of Max Schmeling of Germany might have been avoided. Furthermore, that Bushy Graham of Utica, N. Y., now suspended in 30 States because of his alleged failure to go through with a boxing agreement in Kentucky, would never have been allowed to appear in a Boston ring, as was recently the case. By such appearance, he was enabled to continue to flout the sport that has brought him a fortune. And, many other similar instances have occurred which might be brought up.

* * *

ONE OF THE main planks of the convention was the re-affirming of its rule that champions shall defend their titles at least once in every six months against legitimate and recognized challengers, it thereby stamping with its disapproval of the setup and over-the-weight business which has flourished for years like a green bay tree.

To show that it meant business, the N. B. A. descended on Mickey Walker of Jersey, who it was stated had not defended his crown since a year ago last June, and declared his title of world's middleweight champion vacated. A forfeit of $10,000 which he had been forced to put up in connection with his fight with Tommy Loughran, was declared seized, the same to go to such charities as the Athletic Commission of Illinois may designate.

The commissions of New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and California are not bound to accept this ruling. Walker continues to reign as champion in these States, but, in the opinion of the writer, the ringster is likely to find the pickings very scarce outside the borders of the foregoing. Canada, several of whose provinces are united under the N. B. A. colors, is a party to and shares in the anti-Walker edict.

The writer was greatly impressed by the convention and the personnel of the delegates, the first a serious-minded affair and the latter an aggregation of sportsmen of real standing in the professional and business world.

It is possible that the N. B. A. may not be able to achieve all of its ambitions —at the best some friction is bound to occur here and there—but the writer is satisfied that its purposes are 100 per cent and the best public interests in behalf of a major sport can be served by the enrollment of all the State commissions under its colors.

Million Dollar Jack

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

I'M NOT a boxer prone to sing
My praises in loud statements rash;
I'm ready to jump in the ring,
If I receive a million cash.

It is not every day, you know,
A fighter of my skill will box;
Therefore, my terms, I think, are low—
A million dollars in my sox.

I hold no title, it is true;
I am not now the reigning champ;
Before I box, bring to my view
A million where it won't get damp.

So, understand it, once for all,
No other fighter will I smash,
Nor answer to the ringtime call,
Unless I get a million cash.

Bat Battalino Crowned Featherweight King

By NAT FLEISCHER

CHRISTOPHER (BAT) BATTALINO is the name of Connecticut's latest fistic idol. This 21-year-old youth, a lad who only a short time ago was fighting as an amateur and won the New England title, to-day stands perched upon the world's featherweight throne as a result of his conquest of Andre Routis of France in a fifteen round bout at Hartford. From obscurity to world-wide prominence, is the sudden rise of this boy, a comparative unknown until a few weeks ago when he defeated Al Brown.

Battalino goes down into pugilistic history as the first fighter in the modern era to rise overnight from a battler with only a local reputation, into a world's championship. Hartford born and bred, this youth has confined all of his work to New England territory. He has seen only four years of fighting, two as a simon pure.

Routis' conqueror started his career when seventeen years of age and in 1927 carried off the national featherweight laurels. Turning pro, he did nothing sensational and probably would still be unheralded, were it not for a chance match that brought him against Al Brown, elongated negro, at a time when Al had swept aside all opposition to gain the recognition of the New York fistic fathers as bantam king. Battalino beat Brown and that victory earned for him the Routis match which culminated in Bat being crowned with a world title.

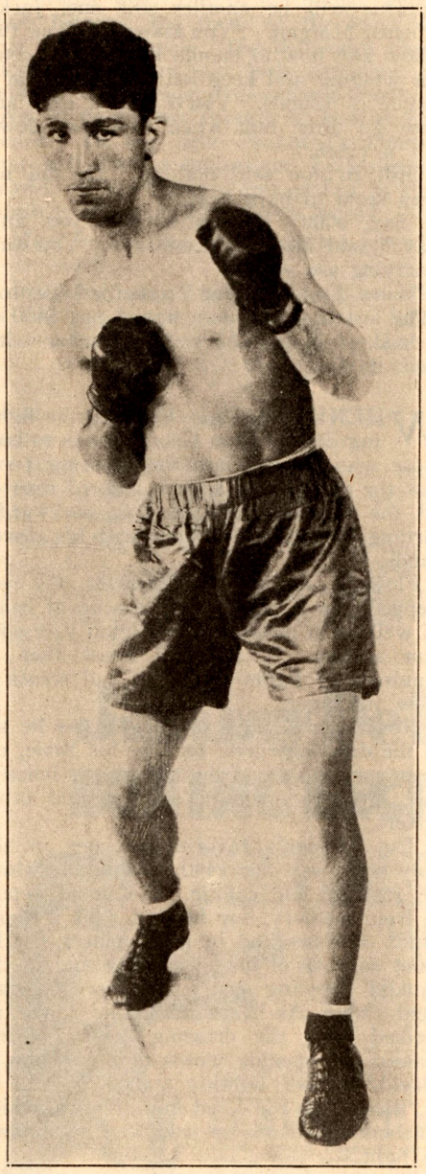
* * *

BY defeating Routis, the Connecticut lad brought back to the United States a crown that had been taken abroad when Routis gained the verdict over Tony Canzoneri. Once before a foreigner carried the diadem from these shores when the gallant, game Eugene Criqui knocked out Johnny Kilbane. At this writing, another great foreigner, Kid Chocolate, looms as the most likely successor to Battalino if a match between them can be arranged.

Battalino is the third champion Connecticut has had, Jack Delaney and Louis Kid Kaplan having preceded him. Louis, incidentally, in order to enter the lightweight ranks, retired the undefeated champion of the division over which Bat now rules.

That the battle between Routis and Battalino was fought on its merits despite the reports, at first denied, that one of the managers of Routis had purchased a part interest in Andre's opponent, was evident to the 25,000 spectators who crowded the Hurley Stadium. As bouts are judged in Connecticut by the point system with a maximum of five for each round, the new 126 pound leader had a wide margin on the champion. Battalino finished with a perfect score of 75 points, Routis not getting one round. There was no dispute following Referee Conway's verdict, for there could be none, as Battalino had won fairly and squarely.

That he did score a one-sided victory was a good thing for boxing, for, had the verdict been a questionable one, the sport would have received a black eye because of the purchase of an interest in Battalino by Pete Reilly and Joe Jacobs, partners in the ownership of Routis' contract. Fortunately, however, unlike the recent case of Phil Bernstein, who held control over both Izzy Schwartz and Willie La Morte, where the referee's decision started a commotion that resulted in suspension of Bernstein's license, in the Hartford affair all hands agreed that Routis was shorn of his crown justly. As a result, the Reilly-Jacobs dual ownership of opposing fighters did not receive the attention it would have had, under other circumstances.



BAT BATTALINO

Without detracting from the glory of a championship victory to which Battalino is entitled, it is distasteful to the dyed-in-the-wool boxing fan to see such dual ownership practices find their way into the sport. Boxing at its best is always subject to suspicion, and when the managers of a champion insist upon first obtaining control of a boxer before such boxer is permitted to fight for the title against another member of the same stable, it is time to call a halt.

When boxing reaches the stage where fight managers are to be permitted to engage in such arrangements, the very foundation of boxing is menaced. Public confidence is undermined and ere long, wholesale agitation will bring on a repeal of boxing in states here it is now legalized. Boxing legislation on this point is needed.

Bat Battalino, the champion, has no rosy path before him. There are Kid Chocolate, Earl Mastro, Andy Martin, Johnny Datto, Santiago Zorilla, each of whom will make the new king step some if given an opportunity to challenge for the crown. Beating Routis makes Battalino the title holder, but at this writing he has at least two masters in Chocolate and Mastro. Dame Fortune has played into the hands of the Hartford boy and he now can reap the benefits that go with a championship.

* * *

AS for Routis, he was a fine lad and like his predecessor, Eugene Criqui, a game fighter. That he did not measure up to the standards of past title holders was evident even on the night when he was awarded the verdict over Canzoneri, a decision I thought was unjust, and that he did not fight the real contenders, was not his fault. As in the case of the dethroned titled holder, is a foregone conclusion that Pete Reilly and Jacobs will manipulate the cards to avoid a meeting between Battalino and Chocolate just as they did when Chocolate challenged Routis, and until Battalino meets the cream of the feathers, we'll await passing judgment on his fighting ability.

To the new champion goes our best wishes. We hope he'll prove a greater attraction and a better fighter than was Routis who in eight battles after winning the crown, lost six in overweight tilts and scored only one hollow victory in defense of his crown against a second rater, Buster Brown of Baltimore. Battalino is no great fighter but he has a chance to reap the fortunes of a title holder if he makes good.

Behind The Scenes

By WILBUR WOOD

A SEAT in the first row does not mean that you are guaranteed all the thrills and chills of a night of the thing that is called boxing. Much of the human story is hidden unless you are privileged to pass the portals of the dressing rooms, where, hidden from the throng and hearing only the muffled roar of the crowd, the gladiators of the gloves pass those trying hours awaiting the call to action.

Sometimes the drama of the dressing room shames its make-believe counterpart enacted on the square patch of canvas under the blazing lights. Pugilism has its Pagliaccis, as well as has the theatre.

Those last few hours before entering the ring are torture for many a boxer. The bell that sends a fighter into action is welcome music. Many of you who read this may have had the experience of waiting in the darkness, somewhere in Flanders fields, for the signal to go over the top. Those hours of inaction were hardest of all. Others may recall that sinking sensation in the stomach while waiting for the first whistle of a game of football. That is the sort of strain the boxer endures, in greater or lesser degree, during the last minutes or hours before going into action.

* * *

ONE never knows what he may expect to see in the dressing rooms. Laughter or tears? And after the fight, in the same room, happiness or sorrow?

Different natures react differently. Some fighters are as cold as ice in the dressing room. Gene Tunney was a standout in that respect. Gene, surrounded by nervous, worried handlers, in a room under the stands of Sesquicentennial Stadium in Philadelphia, awaiting the call to do battle with Jack Dempsey for the crown of crowns, actually went to sleep.

Tunney, a long shot in the betting, doomed to suffer the worst lambasting of his life in the opinion of critics and fans, had his nerves under such control that he could snatch an hour of unbroken slumber.

In the other dressing room Dempsey, the man-killer, could not even sit still. Jack always found those last hours extremely trying. He burned up more nervous energy in the dressing room than in the ring. A doctor once told the writer that Dempsey was so "burned up" before a fight that he could not moisten a grain of wheat placed under his tongue.

Frankie Jerome, who met a tragic fate in the ring of the old Garden at the hands of Bud Taylor, was another always master of himself before going into the ring. Frankie would smoke cigarettes, tell stories or even play cards while awaiting the call.

Dave Shade is a cool one. So is Jack Britton. Shade often walks out and takes a seat in the rear of the arena, perhaps puffing a cigar while watching the preliminaries. Britton likes to gossip and tell stories.

DAN MORGAN, who managed Britton for so many years, spins an amusing yarn about Jack. It was in St. Louis and Britton was to engage in his umpsteenth bout with Ted (Kid) Lewis. Britton sat with his head bowed in his hands, a picture of dejection.

Morgan was worried. He had never seen Jack like that before. He decided to cheer up the fighter.

"This will be another soft one, Jack," crooned Morgan. "You know all about this fellow and how to handle him. He'll come out winging and keep letting 'em go for a couple of rounds. You'll take it easy and then go after him when he slows down. It's a cinch."

Still Britton said nothing. He did not even seem to have heard.

"Say, what's the matter with you, anyway?" said Morgan, peevishly. "You ain't worrying are you?"

"Sure I'm worrying," admitted Britton. "The last time we were here I put $400 in a bank and now I can't remember what bank it was."

* * *

WHENEVER Tiger Flowers, the fighting deacon from Georgia, was to box, those who strayed into the dressing room saw the rare spectacle of a colored man in all the trappings of the ring awkwardly turning the pages of a Bible with his gloved hands.

Flowers, as fine a character as ever stepped into a ring, was a deacon at heart as well as in name. His religion was with him always. It was his boast that in hundreds of fights he never had struck a blow in anger.

None ever scoffed at Flowers, as he sat in the dressing room, reading his Bible, off in a corner away from the noisy, boisterous, swearing mob of seconds and other boxers.

The Deacon's favorite passage in the holy writ was the 144th psalm, by which he justified his calling. He could repeat it from memory, for he had read it thousands of times and in many places, in the quiet solitude of his own home and in the squalid dressing quarters of second rate fight clubs. As he put his Bible down and walked from the dressing room his lips framed the opening words of this psalm of David, another fighting man:

"Blessed be the Lord my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight."

* * *

IN contrast to the pious demeanor of Flowers is the picture of Gorilla Jones, swashbuckling negro middleweight from Akron, rolling the dice with his cronies while waiting to go into the ring, sometimes losing the fruits of his labors before the fight.

The Gorilla, his manager once told the writer, regularly dropped all his money in a certain dice game in Akron, until he finally hit upon the happy thought of buying a half interest in the game, so that, even if he lost, his lucre came back to him in the form of profits.

Paul Berlenbach enlivened things in his dressing room before an important fight by going through a session of shadow boxing, at the behest of his manager, Dan Hickey.

"Berlenbach was what might be termed 'muscle-minded'," says Hickey. "The best way to get him to do the things I wanted him to do in the ring was to have him go through the motions, time after time, just before the fight. That was why I had him shadow box in the dressing room. In that way the proper moves were in both his mind and his muscles when the fight started."

* * *

NOT a few boxers do some shadow boxing in their quarters. This serves a double purpose, loosening up their muscles and keeping their minds occupied. Louis (Kid) Kaplan makes it a practice to do this. On the occasion of his New York debut, at the Queensboro Stadium, he punched the bag for twenty minutes before the fight and came into the ring with a good sweat, which enabled him to make a fast start.

Some boxers there are who complain of illness as the time for action draws nigh. Benny Valgar is an example. "I feel seeck, I feel seeck," Benny will groan. Instead of being alarmed, his handlers are happy when they hear his plaint, for experience has shown that the "seecker" Valgar feels the better he is likely to box.

Many boxers are unbelievably absent-minded, putting the college professor to shame in that respect. Frankie Maxwell gave the crowd at an uptown club in New York a shock when he threw off his bathrobe after receiving the referee's instructions. His ring costume consisted of shoes, socks and a pair of gloves! Only a couple of weeks ago an amateur boxer in the Garden got into the ring without any trunks.

Some years ago, when Frankie Ash of England was to box Pancho Villa for the flyweight title at Henderson's Bowl, in Brooklyn, a strange scene was enacted in Frankie's dressing room. He sat on a rubbing table, trying on one pair of ring shoes after another. He had forgotten to bring his own with him. As Ash had an unusually small foot, it was a bad break for him. He finally went in to do battle for the title wearing shoes many sizes too large for him.

* * *

THE dressing room is the scene of many a goat-getting attempt. It is the privilege of the opposing boxer to send one of his handlers to watch the bandaging of his rival's hands, so that no lead tape, horseshoes or anything of the sort is hidden. Some of these visiting handlers try to get the goat of the boxer. Often that leads to a scrimmage then and there between the

visitor and some member of the entourage of the fighter he is baiting.

Sometimes the dressing rooms are separated only by a thin board partition. When such is the case the rival camps often get busy in an attempt to break down the morale of the opposing fighter.

Lou Brix, veteran second, tells one in this connection. Brix was working with Spider Roach of California, who was subject to sinking of the heart before a fight. He was in Waterbury for a bout with Red Allen of Bridgeport, another boxer who felt none too brave while waiting for the signal to go into the ring.

Brix took Frankie Jerome along to Waterbury and in the dressing room, with only a thin wall separating it from Allen's quarters, Jerome assumed the speaking role of Roach.

"This guy Allen ain't married, is he?" roared Jerome. "I hope not, because I'm going out to give him everything I've got and I don't want to make his wife a widow. I never hit a guy yet with everything I had, but I'm going to let this bozo have it tonight. I hope you got everything set for a quick getaway, so we won't get thrown into the calaboose for what I'm going to do to him."

And so on and so on, with a liberal sprinkling of comment as to Allen's ancestors.

Allen, unaware that it was Jerome and not the quaking Roach who was broadcasting, was ready to fold up when he went into the ring and was finished by the first good punch Roach landed.

* * *

"LITTLE WHITEY," New York trainer, who probably seconds more boxers than anyone else in the business, likes to tell a story about Jack Tilyou, now a cop.

Tilyou, a good puncher with his right hand, often would take a few wallops out of the dressing room wall with his fist, just by way of letting off steam. One night, when Tilyou was to box Henry Shaw at the old Commonwealth Sporting Club in Harlem, the boys in the dressing room were kidding Jack about how Shaw could punch.

"He can punch, can he?" roared Tilyou. "So can I. How's this?"

Whereupon Jack let fly against the wall with his right hand and punched a hole through it, with the result that his right hand was sticking through into the next door dressing room of Shaw.

In the ring Tilyou, still in a rage, kept showing Shaw his right hand and telling him what he was going to do with it. He finally nailed Shaw, on the shoulder, so hard that Henry had to spend several weeks in a hospital.

* * *

ARGUMENTS between managers and seconds in the dressing room over the bandaging of the boxers' hands are frequent. Most handlers try to sneak over a few extra feet of tape or gauze when it comes to wrapping the hands. Harry Alberts, manager of Joe Glick and others, is a stickler for observing the rules. He carries a tape measure with him and insists on using it to be sure that no more than the law allows is used.

Sometimes unscrupulous handlers are detected in the act of using something in the bandages, such as an iron bar, that is beyond the pale and might result in death to the opposing boxer. "Little Whitey" had such an experience in Cleveland recently, when he inspected the bandages of a boxer who was to meet Stanislaus Loayza. His threat to keep Loayza from entering the ring unless the bandages were removed forced the boxer in question to fight without the unfair advantage he had attempted to take.

At some small clubs it is necessary for all the boxers to use the same room. Occasionally that leads to complications, as at the Oakland A. A. in Jersey City when Tiger Payne and Cuban Bobby Brown had three fights in one night, the first in the dressing room before they went into the arena, the one in the ring and a third after the official contest. They finished up in jail.

* * *

THE dressing room also is the scene of drama after the fight. What a contrast between the room of the loser and that of the winner. The dethroned champion, for instance, has little company, except his handlers and newspaper men who drop in to get his version of how it happened. In the new champion's quarters you will find a boisterous, back-slapping crowd. If the fighters quit as fast as their admirers it would be too bad, indeed.

Most boxers take this adulation for what it is worth.

I recall a remark by Jack Dempsey. One of the boys who make it a habit to follow the winner had just finished giving Dempsey a great line of talk after Jack had won a fight.

"He's sure for you, isn't he?" said the writer.

"He'll be the first one into the other fellow's dressing room the night I lose the title," prophesied Dempsey.

Sure enough, the man in question was in Tunney's dressing room after the fight at the Sesquicentennial Stadium, handing the new king the same chatter he had fed Dempsey for years.

SOMETIMES a laugh is to be had even in the loser's room. For instance, the night of the never-to-be-forgotten Dempsey-Firpo fight, the Wild Bull lay on a rubbing table, sputtering Spanish with unwonted animation.

"What is he saying?" a newspaper man asked Louie's interpreter.

"He says that he hurt Dempsey with the first punch of the fight and that if Dempsey says otherwise he is no gentleman."

Another scene that comes to mind is that in Al Singer's room in the Garden after Al was flattened by Ignacio Fernandez. Singer was in tears, his house of cards tumbled about his ears.

In walked Tony Canzoneri. Tony had been the victim of an unjust verdict in a fight with Singer a few months before. He might have been expected to gloat over Al's downfall. Not so. Little Tony is not built that way.

"Forget it, Al, forget it," spoke Canzoneri, pressing Singer's hand. "We all get it, sooner or later. It doesn't mean a thing. You'll be back up there in no time at all. You're all right. You can fight. You just happened to forget to duck. You won't forget to duck the next time. Shake it off, Al. We'll be in there again soon."

Laughter and tears in the dressing room! It's a part of the drama of this thing called boxing that the boys in the front row seats miss.

After the Fight is Over

BEAR him tenderly away,
Victim of the foeman's might.
He, who was so strong today,
Crumbled in the dreadful night.

Bear him tenderly away,
Cherishing his broken frame,
Cut and battered in the fray,
Still he held aloft his name.

Bear him tenderly away,
While excited thousands howl,
But before you lift him—say—
Don't forget to claim a foul.

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ED GRANEY

Intimate Sidelights of His Career

By HYPE IGOE

(*Hype Igoe, whose human interest stories had been a feature of this magazine prior to his illness which deprived* THE RING *of his services for many months, resumes his activities with this issue and will be a regular contributor.*—EDITOR'S NOTE.)

THERE died in San Francisco a few weeks ago, Eddie Graney. He was one of boxing's most devoted admirers. First, as a boy he was a crack amateur. Later he became trial horse for the old California Club and later on he was promoter and referee. As the third man in the ring he refereed some of the greatest battles in the history of California rings. He was absolutely fearless and honest to the last ditch. He may have made a mistake here and there, but he decided as he saw it.

Graney was a blacksmith by trade and for many years he had the contract to shoe the horses of the San Francisco fire department. It was a choice political plum and Graney held it until petrol-driven fire apparatus came into vogue.

Always he was in the thick of a political fight and his power was unquestioned. The job of refereeing, which he took seriously, was a side line. He was the best informed man on the subject of fighting rules that ever graced a ring and when he crawled between the ropes his word was law. Only once did I ever see his commands in a ring disregarded and there was a good reason this time.

* * *

IT was in the fight between Terry McGovern and Young Corbett, meeting for the second time. Corbett had knocked out McGovern at Hartford and almost had broken Terry's heart. There was bitterness in Terry's heart. He wanted to annihilate Corbett within the ropes and Corbett had just about the same feeling for Terry. When Corbett and McGovern came to the center for instructions, Graney was wearing his famous tuxedo jacket. A stiffly starched shirt blazed from beneath the satin lapels.

"I want you boys to fight a nice clean fight. There must be no holding and you are to break when I tell you to step back. If you don't do so, I'll throw you both over the top ropes. I want no rough housing in here. That isn't our style. Is all that clear to you boys?"

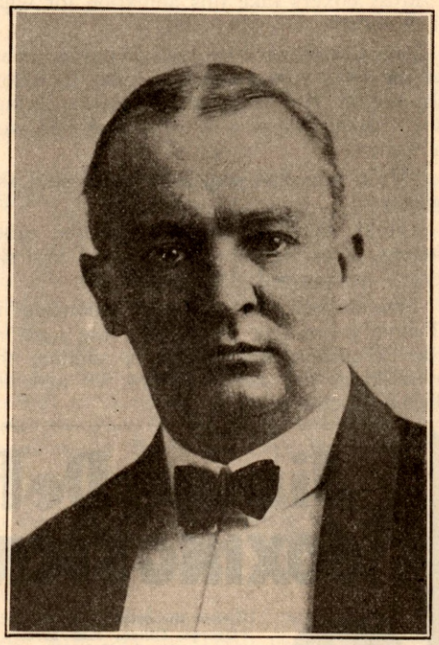
Corbett, bright-eyed and thoroughly awake to the importance of keeping a cool head, said he understood. Terry, sullen and trembling with the desire to win a revenge fight, quickly muttered something and—the bell rang!

I've seen some rough house fights in my time, but never one like that one. It seemed as if some one had unleashed a pair of young Bengal tigers.

They bounced in and out from one spiteful clinch to another. Each was trying to bring the other down with short hooks, one hand free. One desperate clinch followed another.

* * *

GRANEY yelled orders to break, but he might just as well have been howling instructions to an egg gatherer on Cape Horn. Two infuriated little fellows were at each other's throats and no sound came to them. They were seeing red and were blind and deaf with rage. Corbett was hissing unspeakable taunts into McGovern's ears and Terry was actually frothing at the mouth.



ED GRANEY

Graney forgot all about his threat to toss the boys out of the ring. He forgot his oft-repeated boast that he would never lay a hand on a fighter in the ring, never would break them. He did that night. After his neat tuxedo had become a limp rag he whipped it off and tossed it to a friend in one of the front boxes.

Then garment by garment he disrobed until he finished up refereeing the bout in a black sweatshirt. But Graney saw the thing through to the knockout. Terry, badly dazed, took a count of ten on one knee. He was up an instant later and bitterly protested that he had not actually been knocked out, but he had dallied and was actually on the floor more than ten seconds. He was doomed anyway. It was only a matter of time before he would have been knocked cold. Corbett was wearing him down gradually and had punished Terry severely.

* * *

GRANEY handled big men of the ring with great skill. The big fellows always respected his order to break and consequently an almost impossible task for a little man was made one of ease. For instance, shaggy Jim Jeffries, big and powerful, was like a child under orders from Graney. Eddie didn't have to lay a finger on him. Jeff, if he did clinch with fellows like Ruhlin, Monroe or Corbett, a sharp command from Graney and he stepped away and fought in the open. Fighters had great respect for Graney and up to the time McGovern and Corbett transgressed, Graney ruled with an iron hand.

When Graney realized that there was no such thing as trying to make Terry break on orders, he simply doffed his evening duds and said:

"Well, if that's the way you want to fight, let's go. I know all about that style, too."

Graney came East at the time bids were opened for the Jeffries and Johnson fight. He was a rival of Jim Coffroth at that time and came East with the express purpose of humiliating Coffroth with a higher bid for the bout than "Sunny Jim" was expected to put up.

* * *

COFFROTH had $80,000 in hand to lay on the table for the bout. Graney, as it turned out, was a few thousands short of that amount.

Tex Rickard stopped all bidding when he smacked $101,000 down on the table. "It doesn't make any difference how high you boys go—I'm ready to top you by $25,000. You might just as well know now that Tex Rickard is out to get this bout."

And the bidding stopped. They didn't know that Tex had handed Johnson a $10,000 bonus in Pittsburgh a few weeks earlier with a promise from Johnson that he would stick to Tex in the bidding. Tex stole a march on the big moguls of promoting and one by one they withdrew without a protest.

I asked Jimmy Coffroth what he thought of Rickard's bid as we were coming back on the boat from Hoboken and he tapped his head and with a smile said: "The man's daffy. He won't take in that much, to say nothing of paying out such a sum. I feel sorry for him."

The bout made money and started Rickard on a picturesque career that ended when he made the match between Jack Sharkey and Billy Stribling at Miami. He never lived to see that bout go through.

Rickard's advent into boxing ended Coffroth's and Graney's careers as promoters on a big scale. Coffroth continued for a while, but none of them could overtake the comet, Rickard. Tex talked big money, lived it and saw it paid out with a healthy profit to boot. Rare, indeed, were the Rickard failures. He put the Barnums of boxing out of business.

THE Jeffries and Johnson bid was Graney's last attempt to overshadow Coffroth as a promoter. Neither Graney, Coffroth or Tom McCarey, the Califorina contingent ever dreamed that Rickard would pop up and outbid them. Graney practically withdrew from boxing after that.

Billy Roche had come along to placate him as the leading referee in San Francisco. Then the big matches drifted to Los Angeles and new referees cropped up. In the long run, Coffroth and his star arbitrator, Graney, were forgotten. Coffroth went in for racing at Tijuana and Graney gave most of his time to politics and his gigantic billiard parlor.

Perhaps the one decision of Graney's that caused the most comment, was the night he awarded Jimmy Britt the verdict over Young Corbett in old Woodward's Pavilion.

It was a mighty close thing and I've often thought that the crowd helped to win Graney's verdict over to Britt. The Corbett crowd thought that the little Denverite had won going away. The Britt rooters were high in their praise for Graney and what they claimed was a just verdict. I saw the fight. The duke could have gone to either man.

Never in all my experience as an observer have I heard the din that the Britt rooters set up in the five closing rounds of the twenty-round bout. "Britt! Britt! Britt!" they chimed. Corbett had a goodly margin of superiority in the earlier rounds but Britt came like a whirlwind in the last five. If it had been a fight of those last five rounds, there never would have been any question about Graney's decision.

Tad and I were in Corbett's dressing room after the fight when Graney came in.

Corbett was standing on top of a table, crying to break his heart. Victory over Britt would have given him a decided edge on the lightweight title though there was the shadow of old Joe Gans in the background, wondering how the white boys were going to overlook him and his rightful claim to the 135-pound kingdom.

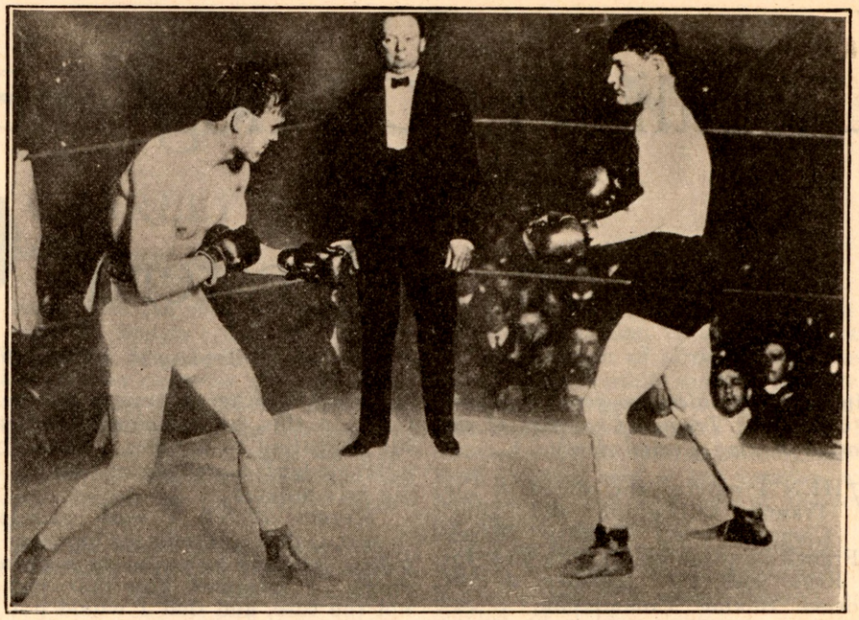
Corbett's handlers were dousing him with buckets of water as a means of providing a shower. Graney came in. He started to offer his hand to Corbett. The little fellow resented any attempt at chumming. Still crying, Corbett entwined all the fingers of his two hands and sobbed:

"You waited until you got me into a net and then you gaffed me. I beat that fellow out there and you know it."

"Well, Billy, if that's the way you think about it, we can't agree. I gave it as I saw it. So long and good luck." And Graney left the room.

Corbett never forgave Graney and years later, in talking over the bout with Young Corbett I was surprised to learn that the subject of the verdict still rankled in Corbett's breast. His bitterness towards Graney had not dwindled one bit, no more than Nelson's had because of Graney's decision to Britt in their fight.

BELIEVING that he had won and had been deprived of victory may have had a lot to do with the end of Corbett's best fighting days. In his very next bout he was stopped by Battling Nelson in ten rounds. The defeat of Corbett by the practically unknown Nelson stunned the boxing world. Corbett insisted that his careless living after the questionable defeat by Britt had brought about his knockout at the hands of Nelson. He asked for another crack at Bat and the next time Nelson finished Corbett in a round less.



Scene in fight between Terry McGovern (left) and Young Corbett with Ed Graney acting as referee

Graney refereed the bout between Britt and Nelson at Colma after having given Britt the decision over Nelson in a twenty-round bout.

In the first bout, Britt out-speeded the Durable One but again Graney's decision was the subject of bitter arguments. A year passed and in the meantime there had cropped up a row between the Britts and Graney. When it came to the forty-five-round bout between Britt and Nelson, Jimmy and his brother Willie barred Graney. Their misunderstanding was such that they would not entrust the job to Graney. The public wanted the honest blacksmith in there and the Britts were just as certain that they wouldn't have him.

Neither Nelson nor Britt could agree on another referee. They actually were in the ring before they settled the argument. Suddenly Britt gave in and Graney, sitting in a box as a spectator, hopped through the ropes, and then the crowd knew that he had been named. There was no question about any decision this time. Nelson knocked Britt out in the nineteenth round. Graney's job was easy.

That fight marked the end of Graney's career as a big-time referee.

Referee Pecord Ends Controversy

IT is questionable if the point will ever again be raised as to whether the Dempsey-Willard battle ended with the third round or the fourth. The claim was made that the bell sounded for the fourth round before the towel was tossed in by one of Willard's seconds, and Dempsey added that the towel came all the way across the ring and struck him in the face. He then threw the token of defeat back to Willard's corner.

Per contra, Warren Barbour, the official timekeeper, in his report to the committee that appointed him, said the bell did not ring for the fourth round, as the towel was tossed in before the minute's rest had expired. Oliver Pecord, the referee, declares that the bell never rang for the fourth round, and adds: "There were still thirteen seconds before it would have to ring for the beginning of the fourth round.

That fourth round discussion was brought up by some fellows who bet on the bout going four rounds. I know. I had some of them come to me to get me to say the fight ended in the fourth, but I said 'No, it was the third,' and it was the third."

William Muldoon says the bell did not ring for the fourth round, as the towel was tossed before the time of rest expired. The towel, according to Muldoon, did not go across the ring, but fluttered to the ring floor close to Willard's corner.

If you want to read interesting data on the point that will settle the controversy for all time, get a copy of Nat Fleischer's "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana," and read the chapter, "Was it the Third or the Fourth?"

WILLIAM MULDOON
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Legalized Boxing and Its Benefits on Western Coast

(As Told by Charles F. Traung to Thomas Francis Stevens)

(An exclusive interview for THE RING *with Charles F. Traung, Chairman of the California Boxing Commission.)*

WHEN I entered the offices of the Traung Lithograph and Label Company, 640 Battery Street, San Francisco, to obtain an interview for THE RING with the chairman of the California Boxing Commission, I expected to meet a hard-headed captain of Industry. The huge plant which harbors 250 employees, is the result of years of strenuous effort, and the crowning achievement of two brothers, Louis and Charles F. Traung, the latter being the head of the State Athletic Commission which has complete control over all professional boxing and wrestling in California.

Imagine my surprise, however, when instead, I faced one of the finest and jovial characters that I ever confronted. He is of the old school, this fellow Traung. He sat there with his hat cocked to one side, and greeted me with a pleasant smile. His penetrating stare at first frightens you, but when you go into conversation with this boxing lord, you soon overcome your fear.

"The appointment came as a complete surprise" commenced Traung, speaking of his assignment as a member of the boxing commission by the Governor in January 1926, later to be awarded the Chairmanship. "You see, there is no financial compensation involved, and for that reason, I can put my heart and soul in the game, without fear of criticism.

"The appointment is honorary, and I would not take it under any other condition. We, of the commission, will always listen to criticism, provided it is of a constructive nature. I greatly respect the judgment of my Los Angeles associate, James Wood, the managing director of the Biltmore Hotel, and also that of Mr. William Hanlon, who looks after the Sacramento and upstate division," continued Mr. Traung.

* * *

"WE find that most of our trouble comes from managers of boxers. These fellows seem to believe that they represent the boxer with the sole purpose of getting the better of every situation for them, instead of simply trying to get an even break.

"The most recent case of Pete Meyers was a striking example. It seems as though the San Francisco welterweight decided to invade the East, but his manager, prior to the departure from San Francisco, signed an agreement with promoter Schuler of the Observatory Club for a fight with Eddie Roberts. Meyers enjoyed fair success in the Metropolis, and upon his return, signed for a fight with Gorilla Jones with Ancil Hoffman, another promoter of the Bay City. In this, he completely disregarded his obligation to Schuler. Naturally the latter lodged a complaint, and a hearing was ordered.

"Meyers offered a weak excuse, intimating, that any man in business signs papers without living up to such agreements. I informed him that such was not the case, and that I would not be in business five minutes had I followed such a procedure. I put the matter entirely up to Meyers, displaying his signed contract for a fight with Roberts, and he finally saw the light. Incidentally he fought to a capacity house. When we can make the boys see the light and act like gentlemen and sportsmen, we feel we've accomplished something."

others are a credit to any state. These clean-cut youngsters represent the finest type of athlete, and have shown young boxers a fine example. They have invested their earnings wisely, and have provided for their parents and families in such a manner, that they should earn the respect of everybody connected with the game. That is what healthy, legalized boxing under state control has accomplished. I presume the same situation holds in New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, New Jersey and other big states where boxing is under state control.

"We had a hard fight last year to save boxing, as some of the newspapers and churches waged an unfair campaign against us, but thanks to the Reverend Paul Kelly, of San Francisco and many

Charles F. Traung, Jack Dempsey and James Wood

MR. TRAUNG displayed a pamphlet showing how boxing has fared in California since the sport was legalized in December 1924. He showed us a picture of the beautiful Veteran's Home at Yountville, California that cost $170,000, the proceeds derived from the 5% tax on all boxing shows in the State. That is only one of many benefits derived from legalized boxing in the Golden State.

For this reason every American Legion Post in California has given boxing it's undivided support. In fact, a mammoth building campaign is being waged to bring relief to these deserving soldiers, and $100,000 a year is being donated by the boxing fans to remedy an unhealthy situation that exists among the fighters of the past wars. Boxing is doing more for the disabled war veterans in California than is Uncle Sam, the soldiers' guardian, thanks to a splendid body of executives on the boxing board.

* * *

"CALIFORNIA may well be proud of its boxers," said Mr. Traung. "Such boys as Fidel La Barba, Tod Morgan, Jimmy McLarnin, Jackie Fields and other influential citizens who know what healthy sport boxing is, we managed to convey the real side of the game to those who opposed us. Boxing without a regulated commission would bring the same sort of chaos that existed prior to 1924, when the game was infested with the dregs of the underworld. Now, however, these undesirables are no longer a part of the sport."

Charles F. Traung looks upon boxing as a business as well as a sport. He is trying to convince boxers and managers that they are obligated to return to the public the value for the price paid at the box office, and when they don't, they suffer through suspensions and fines. After all, it is the fan who pays the boxer's way through life and it is up to the boxer as an individual to return the compliment and put forth his best efforts, is the way Traung looks on the boxing element.

* * *

(For our next issue Tom Stevens will interview Mr. Traung on "The Trials and Tribulations of a boxing commission."— EDITOR'S NOTE.)

ENGLAND'S OPPORTUNITY

By CHARLEY ROSE

(*British Manager of Phil Scott*)

GREAT BRITAIN has finally come into its own in the heavyweight class. After many years of disappointments, years of world-wide joshing about the "horizontal champions" of England, a British subject has finally reached the stage of semi-finalist in the world's heavyweight championship tournament. The heavyweight boxing title, which had its birth in the British Isles, may yet come into possession of a British subject for the first time in many decades in the person of Phil Scott. This elongated Englishman is the most promising British heavyweight since the days of Charley Mitchell, who came to America in 1893 and was knocked out by James J. Corbett at Jacksonville, Florida, the following year, in three rounds.

Thirty-five years have elapsed since "Dauntless Charlie" ventured on American soil and ever since, British heavyweight champions have threatened, only to deceive. The first to loom on the horizon as a possible world's champion was Gunner Moir, a powerfully built man, with a big sock in his right glove which almost buried itself in the ribs of the receiver. But Tommy Burns put the skids under the Gunner, thus blasting the hopes of all true Britishers who looked to him to bring back the boxing crown to its rightful home.

Moir was followed by Bombardier Wells, a splendid boxer, a hard hitter, but afflicted with a failing which for want of a better word, we call Temperament. This kink in the Bombardier's makeup was the one thing which prevented him from rising to such occasions as demanded of him when he met Georges Carpentier in Belgium and at the famous National Sporting Club.

In connection with that meeting, I have a story to relate some day, and when I tell this story you will see exactly what I mean by Temperament.

* * *

JOE BECKETT followed the Bombardier and, though he once boasted that he could beat any two Britishers, he suffered from much the same complaint as Wells. But, you can take it from me, that Beckett was a rattling good fighter, with a left hook and a right cross which would have stopped Carpentier's march to millionairedom, had other things been equal.

Joe Beckett's mantle was next draped around the massive shoulders of Frank Goddard, the big husky ex-life guardsman, with a chin of granite, a lion heart and a wallop to be feared. Frank was the best prospect England had had since the days of Mitchell but he developed a strain of obstinacy when flushed with success, and this raised an insuperable obstacle in the track which lay between him and the world's championship.

This review of Great Britain's heavyweight champions brings us to Goddard's conqueror, Phil Scott. "Our Philip," quoting Mr. Jimmy Johnston, "is a boxer with a record which I venture to say has never been equalled by any champion of any country in the four quarters of the globe.

This boxer, who can count on the fingers of one hand the British critics who realize his true worth, has defeated one dozen champions of other countries. Here are their names: I will take Tom Heeney first, because he undoubtedly was the best of the batch, and as you know, fought his way up to a position which qualified him to meet Gene Tunney for the world's championship.

Phil Scott has beaten George Cook, champion of Australia; Van Der Veer, champion of Holland; Van Ahaus, light heavyweight champion of the same country. Also Pierre Charles and Jack Humbeck, both champions of Belgium; Franz Diener and Dr. Ludwig Hayman, whom Phil made sing "Deutschland uber alles" in a minor key. Bertazzalo, Italy chief gladiator, was also humbled in the dust, while Marcel Nilles, heavyweight champion of France, was found sitting in his dressing room an hour after Scott had send him into dreamland with a right uppercut to the chin, telling his manager what he would do to "Our Phil" in the fight he thought was still to come. Soldier Jones, champion of Canada, also was compelled to bow the knee to Scott's class as a boxer. Last, but not least, Phil triumphed over the towering Argentine champion, Vittorio Campolo.

* * *

IT MAY BE that Scott's manner of wining has not always pleased the fans, but "Que "Que voulez vous." It is his misfortune rather than his fault that most of the fighters he has vanquished have been unable to extend him. It is also unforutnate that the accident of birth deprived him of American citizenship, since I honestly believe that had he been a one hundred per cent American, the fights he would have obtained with the slashing-dashing-crashing Beef Trusters bred in this country, would haxe placed him long ago at the top of the world's best fighters.

Still, he has no cause for complaint, seeing that his victory over Campolo has placed him on a spot from whence he will, in the opinion of Jimmy Johnston, myself and other good judges, reach out to pluck the world title from the grasp of any man he may be entitled to meet.

This has not been achieved without a lot of hard work by that man of a few million words, Jimmy Johnston, who has put "Our Phil" through to this much desired spot. Phil realizes this, and also the fact that if he clashes with Jack Sharkey, he will be in opposition to a dangerous fighter and one most mightily to be feared. Scott saw the Boston ex-sailor knock out that hot favorite, Tommy Loughran, with one of the cleanest punches ever delivered in the history of the ring. Whether the shorter Sharkey will be able to hang a similar punch on the chin of "Elongated Phil" is a horse of another color. For different fighters make different fights.

However, if and when the pair do meet, for the right to wear the world's crown, it is my sincere wish that the better man may win.

436 Boxers in This Stable

A BOXING firm in the West, Austin & Bishop, Inc., boasts of the largest stable of boxers in the world. In fact, it has many of the big stables in the East, including the one of Leo P. Flynn's, backed completely off the boards.

Austin & Bishop, Inc., has 436 boxers under its direction and management. Of these 68 are professionals, 137 semi-professionals and 231 of them are amateurs. A small army of glove-throwers, this.

The firm of Austin & Bishop, Inc., is owned and conducted by Lonnie Austin and Biddy Bishop and they have headquarters at Seattle, Wash. They conduct a large gymnasium, card room, lunch counter, soft drinks and cigars, and are located at 1630 Ninth avenue, corner Olive. They have something like 25 persons on the pay roll, including a bookkeeper, office men, boxing instructor, professional trainer, porter and other attaches, including road men, clerks, etc.

The firm of Austin & Bishop, Inc., is the oldest boxing concern in the United States. It has been in operation for more than 24 years and was formerly Austin & Salt, Inc. Dan Salt died five years ago and Biddy Bishop took over his interests.

This firm conducts an amateur boxing smoker every Friday night. These amateur bouts serve to develop the younger boxers. Professional shows are also promoted by the firm every other Tuesday night, alternating with the National Athletic club. This gives Seattle professional boxing every Tuesday night.

Lonnie Austin is president of the pioneer boxing firm. He was formerly an amateur boxer, later a boxing instructor for the Seattle Athletic club and has been in boxing for 26 years. Biddy Bishop is secretary of the firm. Bishop developed as an amateur boxer at San Francisco, boxed professionally, trained and handled several champions and has promoted and managed boxers all over the United States. He has been in boxing 34 years and is known wherever boxing is staged.

Nat Fleischer *Says:*

Mickey Walker is still champion
Johnny Dundee enters the danger zone
Flyweight division in a muddle

Double Issue Ring with January Number

BEGINNING with the January issue, which will be out about December 15, The Ring will greet its thousands of old readers—and, we feel sure, thousands of new ones, too—in greatly improved form.

The magazine will be enlarged and brightened up. It will be printed from then on as a double issue every month, with 76 pages and a painted, three-color cover.

There will be sixteen pages of rotogravure, in colors, many of them full page portraits you will want to frame.

There will be other changes which will make The Ring bigger and brighter in every way, to increase its already strong appeal and prestige, and strengthen its position as the world's foremost magazine devoted to boxing.

There will be new departments. Wrestling, which heretofore has been neglected because of lack of space, will be discussed by experts. Club, college, and service boxers will get strong attention. Articles on body building in relation to boxing will be written by foremost authorities.

The publisher of The Ring has been formulating these plans for some months and now is ready to go ahead with the double size Ring beginning with the January issue, the Annual Christmas Number.

Boxing already is enjoying a tremendous boom, and the new double size Ring will be in a better position than ever to keep pace with the new interest and greater activity all over the world.

Don't miss the new, double size, 76 page Ring beginning with the January issue.

THE ACTION of the National Boxing Association in confiscating Mickey Walker's middleweight title undoubtedly will react against Mickey as a drawing card, but it will not affect his status in the least as champion. The New York State Boxing Commission learned through bitter experience that gave its members many a headache, that a championship can change hands only in the ring, and the members of the National Boxing Association will learn likewise.

No matter how many States place the ban upon Walker as titleholder, and no matter which middleweight receives the recognition of the N. B. A. as champion, the only fellow who will be hailed as the leader of the class by the general public, the fans who pay the freight, will be Mickey Walker. He will be so recognized until such time as he is whipped, through a knockout, by a decision or through fouling his opponent.

I heartily agree with the sentiments of James A. Farley, chairman of the New York Commission, that the ousting of Walker is justified, and I'm very much in sympathy with the National Boxing Association in trying to make champions defend their title, but the way to do it is not by complicating the situation through an edict that means nothing, but by all States barring Mickey Walker from fighting in any division until such time as he agrees to accept a match in defense of his title. Stop him from earning his living, and you'll see how quickly he'll come around. As things are now, though the N. B. A. has taken his championship from him, Walker will not be prevented from fighting light heavyweights in any of the States not allied with the N. B. A. and still, under the Queensberry code, retain his championship.

THE pathetic scene of Johnny Dundee taking the count five times in his bout with Al Foreman, Canadian lightweight champion, prior to being stopped in the tenth round in their bout in Montreal, is something the New York State boxing commission and that of other States should take cognizance of. Johnny, like the veteran Mike McTigue, should be compelled to retire.

Since neither has shown an inclination to hang up his gloves, those in control of the sport should save Dundee and McTigue from possible physical injury to themselves by cancelling their license. The Dundee of a few years back would have played rings around the lightweights of today, but the Dundee of today should be kept out of the ring.

The former featherweight and junior lightweight champion has been knocked out only twice, once by Willie Jackson in one round in 1917 in Philadelphia and the second time, twelve years later at the hands of Foreman. That in itself speaks volumes for Dundee's ability when in his prime. But now the endurance, vitality and punch are gone and Johnny should take heed lest the booby-hatch claims him.

Genaro Leads Flyweights

BILLY McCARNEY, manager of Frankie Genaro, has mapped out a campaign for the National Association's flyweight champion, which should soon establish the ownership of the world title. With the defeat of Izzy Schwartz by Willie La Morte, and the rout of Gene Haut by Minty Rose, Genaro's claim stands out best among the many claimants for the flyweight crown.

Genaro defended his championship in 1928 four times in Toronto, each time meeting a Canadian. Then he journeyed to France, where he met Pladner and was knocked out, but insisted the punch was a foul. The French Boxing Board arranged a return bout, in which Genaro had all the better of the milling when Pladner fouled him in the fifth and the verdict was rendered in favor of the American.

Pladner subsequently was knocked out by Huat in the fifteenth round, after being outclassed, and Huat in turn, after being matched for a championship bout with Schwartz for Madison Square Garden, met the fate of Schwartz by being decisively whipped by Minty Rose in France in a tune-up battle. Thereupon the French Board deposed Huat and Trevdic was awarded the crown.

Genaro has booked bouts for London and Paris with Ernie Jarvis of London, Trevdic and Minty Rose, and if successful, will come back to this country for an intensive campaign here and in Canada. Genaro is now recognized as flyweight king in Canada, abroad and by the National Boxing Association in this country and at this writing, ranks as the leading world flyweight.

* * *

Boxing in Jersey Gets Black Eye

NEW JERSEY, where several questionable decisions have been rendered recently, played into the hands of the reformers last month through a general free-for-all at the Newark Velodrome that resulted in the ousting of Danny Savage as referee and the arrest of seven rioters, including an escaped convict who had fought in the semi-final round. The entire affair was most unfortunate, for it gave the Blue Law agitators, those who are always pointing with suspicion at the boxing game, an opportunity they long have sought.

The riot was caused by the rendering of a draw decision in the bout between Vince Dundee and Abie Bain. The fans felt that Dundee had won and protested with fists, stones, chairs and kicks. An occurrence like this could not take place in New York, where the supervision over boxing is perfect. There must be lax supervision in a community where a riot that requires the police reserves of eight precincts can get under way over a boxing decision.

For the future of boxing, we hope that the Newark riot is the last that ever will be seen in a State where the sport is legalized.

* * *

Ted Baldock Acted in Good Faith

NEW YORK fans were keenly disappointed with the announcement that the Brown-Baldock battle for the world's bantam title was called off and that the British fighter had embarked for home. Too bad the fight couldn't come off as arranged, for Baldock is a sweet battler with a hefty wallop and the bantam mess would have been cleared through a verdict for either Baldock or Brown. One leads the American field and the other, the European.

One can't blame Teddy for quitting. He came here prepared to fight and trained faithfully for the battle which was twice postponed. Baldock, statements to the contrary by boxing critics notwithstanding, was all set for the fray on October 2, but Brown insisted on a third postponement. This Teddy Baldock refused and rightly so because he felt it was too difficult a task to get down to weight and then be forced to break training.

Jess McMahon then offered to pit Baldock against Kid Chocolate, but the Kid refused such contest until late in the fall. Although Baldock is blamed for taking with him the $1,600 expense money which was advanced him by Jess McMahon, under the circumstances we can't see that the hard-hitting, clever Englishman is to blame. It is difficult enough to prime oneself for a battle through the hard conditioning grind without being compelled to drop off training every other week to meet a postponement.

Plucked from the Fistic Highway

JACK DEMPSEY is a little peeved at the New York scribes for ignoring him on his recent visit to the big city. What a difference a few years make! Jack Dempsey, the fighter, was a good story every time he arrived in the Roaring Forties, but Jack Dempsey, the Chicago promoter, is dismissed with one line.

* * *

WITH the Sharkey-Loughran fight out of the way, the outdoor season for 1929 ended. The million or even the half million dollar gates which Tex Rickard, promotorial genius gathered at least once and sometimes twice during the outdoor campaign, was conspicuous by its absence this year. Mrs. Hearst's Milk Fund Show, with its fine array of talent, set the season's financial record with receipts of $380,000.

* * *

Not even Tex Rickard could have done any better this year with the talent available for the year's leading shows. The only hope for the revival of the big gates, lies in the development of a hard-socking, colorful heavyweight. Campolo pitted against Schmeling or Sharkey, and Schmeling against either Sharkey or Loughran, would come nearest to a financial gross such as the late Tex Rickard popularized.

* * *

Phil Scott stood up under the attack and rushes of Campolo, but I predict he'll never answer the call of the tenth if he ever faces Schmeling.

* * *

After seeing all the leading heavyweights in action this year, I think only Jack Sharkey surpasses Max Schmeling in fighting ability. Too bad Schmeling got himself into the managerial mess. He'd be fighting for Tunney's vacated crown soon if he had attended strictly to the fighting game. He is the nearest approach to Jack Dempsey developed in recent years.

* * *

Out in Ohio they have a lad, Freddy Miller by name, who jumped into the fistic limelight with a bang. Boxing critics proclaim him one of the best looking prospects among the smaller lads seen in many moons. The O'Dowd family can testify to Freddy's ability, for he has taken the measure of Mike, Phil and Eddie, the three fighting brothers.

* * *

THE referee question seems to be getting under the skin of Cleveland fight fans and the boxing commissioners. There must be something radically wrong in a State when a legalized boxing board refuses to trust its own citizens and has to import outsiders to do the officiating. When such conditions exist, it is time for the boxing officials either to resign or for the State to enact legislation against the sport.

* * *

When boxing commissioners stand behind their officials and support them to the limit, then and then alone will public confidence in the sport keep boxing in a healthy condition. A commission cannot expect to keep the fans in order when a referee's decision is overruled or when a referee is ousted and publicly censured for giving a verdict contrary to the judgment of a commissioner as was the recent case in the Newark Velodrome bout.

* * *

Johnny Kilbane recently halted a fight in Cleveland and ordered the boxers out of the ring. He declared the bout "no-contest," but the boxing commission ruled otherwise in paying off the boys.

* * *

Cleveland and several other cities out west import referees because of lack of faith in the ability of local talent. This reacts against the sport.

Mail it to The Ring, Inc., 11 West 42nd Street, New York City, and SEND A CHECK FOR $2.00 WITH THIS SLIP receive The Ring for one year. The World's Greatest Boxing Magazine. Canada, $2.25; foreign countries, $2.50.

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Before Man and God

Billy Howton Carries An Opponent for Four Rounds with a Purpose

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

JED BARNAL was up against it. Jed was sick, he had a wife and two small children, the bank account had dwindled to less than $100. Once Barnal had been an attraction. But now promoters kept putting him off.

"I'd like to do something for you, Jed, but you see how things are," they kept telling him. "The public wants a real contender."

"But how about me? Don't you rate me a contender?" Jed kept asking. Barnal knew he no longer was even a second rater. But he thought he had succeeded in hiding that from the public.

Barnal fought with pride—and then wrote the letter. It was a note to Billy Howton, world's heavyweight champion, who had been a pal of his for some years.

"You've got to come to my rescue, Billy," Barnal wrote. "The b. r. is down to nothing. I cannot get a match out here. There are too many young comers in the East. I am tired. Give me a match and I'll quit the ring and invest in a filling station which is for sale in my home town."

THE LETTER reached Howton at his luxurious hotel suite in New York. Arizona Pritchatt, the sage brush promoter who had given to Billy his chance to gain the title and who had made a fortune for him since, walked up and down the room, smoking that long, black cigar which seemed a physical part of him. At a writing desk, revising the shopping list for her trousseau, sat Sallie Dranahan, the girl Howton was to marry. She had come in from her Pennsylvania home that morning with old Steve, her father.

"Take a look at this, 'Zona," said Howton, as he tossed the letter to Pritchatt. "I am up against it for fair. What shall I do?"

Pritchatt scanned the note hastily and threw it right back to the champion.

"Kidney trouble. Two kids. A wife. A hard fight would kill him, but he doesn't know it. Thinks he still is pretty good," said 'Zona in a barking staccato which he used when something displeased him.

"My advice to you is to mail that guy a check for a few hundred, and tell him you are signed up for the next three years."

"Oh, I cannot do that, 'Zona," said Howton. "This man faces a crisis. I know how badly off he is physically. They were trying to give him a benefit out in Indianapolis, but he heard about it and stopped the committee. Wouldn't have charity, he said. But his pride has been broken by necessity. I can't offer him a few hundred. This man has no trade, no profession. He cannot fight any more, and the promoters know it. Wish I could do something handsome for him."

"Well, go ahead and fight this bird, and kill him, and ruin your career, and maybe spend a year in the hoose gow," growled Pritchatt.

"I don't like to box him, but please help me," Billy pleaded. "What am I to do?"

"If you are asking me to promote a Howton-Barnal fight, lay off," said Pritchatt. "I wouldn't touch that for a million. Send him $5,000—and forget about it."

"That sounds like the solution," laughed Howton, with relief. "I'll do that." And Howton wrote out his check for $5,000, penned a note to Barnal, walked into the corridor to drop the letter in the mail chute, and went back to talking business with Pritchatt.

* * *

"Well, I'm a son of a sea cook," ejaculated Howton a few days later, as he handed a letter to Sallie. The check which Billy had sent to Jed Barnal fluttered to the carpet. It was crumpled and worn. Jed had fought another hard battle with himself. The temptation to cash that paper and buy the filling station had been almost overpowering. But in the end pride had won.

"Sorry, Billy. But I can't accept this check," Barnal wrote. "They tried something like that in Indianapolis, and I wouldn't have it. If it got around that I had taken this from you, my friends out here would get sore. No, we cannot do it that way. If you want to sign up for ten rounds, I have a promoter who is ready and willing. I can get $20,000 and you can land about $100,000. What do you say?"

"There's a strange bird," said Howton. He was worried. The urge to help Barnal became stronger than ever.

"Do something for him," Sallie pleaded." I don't want you to do anything that isn't over and above board. But there must be some way to help this man and his family without hurting the public."

That afternoon a telegram came from Bobby Howard, the Mid-Western promoter. "Offer you $100,000 to met Jed Barnal at Lake City Stadium in July. Wire immediate acceptance."

Howton went into a huddle with himself. After an hour's reflection he took Sallie into his confidence, called Pritchatt into the family conference, and accepted the offer to box Jed Barnal tend rounds at Lake City on July 4.

* * *

"Billy, the softest money ever signed for," laughed Johnny De Frest when Howton told him about the match the next morning. "You can stop that has-been with one punch. Much obliged for the favor to me," said Johnny, who was Billy's manager and trainer. "A cool $20,000 for Johnny, and nothing to do for it."

"One minute, Johnny, not so fast," said Howton. "You will not collect a dime. And I will get less. This is a very strange fight. The strangest match in the history of the ring."

"But I don't understand," ejaculated the puzzled De Frest. "You are going to collect $100,000."

"I will collect nothing," said Howton. "You will have to wait until after the fight for an explanation."

"Yes, Johnny, this is a funny one," laughed Pritchatt. "When you hear the details you will walk out to the nearest lake and jump in with all your colthes on. But seriously, Billy is right. He will get nothing and so will you. I am not in this act of charity."

"Well, it must be so if you say so, Billy, but I am danged if I know what this is all about." And he went out scratching his head and wondering if Billy Howton had gone "off his nut."

* * *

THE Howton-Barnal bout got little ballyhoo. The experts trooped to Lake City from all over the country, but they did not take the bout seriously. They felt that it was just a workout for the world's champion.

Barnal had worked hard—as hard as he could in the physical circumstances. Howton had done some training, but not too much. He was a trifle soft.

A hot sun beat down on the ring from a cloudless sky. The arena had about 50,000 seats, but not more than 15,000 were occupied when Howton jumped over the ropes and walked over to shake hands with Barnal. Jed gave him a smile of gratitude.

The usual preliminaries were got over with—picture taking, introduction of stellar lights of the fistic firmament. Reynard stalled for an hour, in the hope that more cash customers would show up. He paced up and down his office under the stadium, panicky.

"Boy, oh boy. $100,000 to Howton, $20,000 to Barnal, and not more than $60,00 in the till," groaned Reynard.

"What a sucker I was to fall for Jed's talk. I'm a ruined man."

* * *

THE GONG finally clanged and the bout was on. Barnal rushed his man and drove in a right to the body. It hurt about as much as a blow with a folded newspaper. There was no sting to the Barnal right. And when Jed landed a left uppercut there was neither life nor sting to that, either.

Howton boxed cautiously. The experts

were amazed. He had a worried look on his face.

Barnal summoned all the remnants of his once fine skill. He feinted and he countered. He beat Howton to the punch several times, and the crowd went wild.

As for Howton, he was playing his role with all the finesse of a consummate actor. He lashed his famous right, but when it struck it had no power. He bobbed and he weaved, and he left his head open for cuffing rights and broad swinging lefts.

In the second round Barnal took a light left to the jaw and much to Howton's amazement, went down.

Jed took the count of nine and arose blear-eyed. Howton then realized how badly Jed's strength had been sapped by his illness. Two rounds had sufficed to take all the stamina that was left in Jed's frame.

When Barnall arose, Howton rushed him and took him in a sympathetic embrace. In the third round Barnal fell again, exhausted. He took another count in the fourth, and by that time Howton's ingenuity had reached its limit.

"What's all this about?" De Frest had whispered in his ear. "What's the idea of holding that guy up any more? Why, the blindest man in the rear row can see that you are putting on an act. Why, even the kids who hopped the fence are hep."

"Well, Johnny, this is the finish. I cannot carry this man any longer," Howton said.

So, in the fourth, Billy flicked Barnal with a right, and Jed went down, to stay down. Pike Fox could have counted a hundred over the prostrate Barnal. The crowd cheered Howton to the echo. The experts said the old punch still was there. They decried Barnal's inability to hit the champion, or stay half a dozen rounds. But they huzzahed for the title holder.

* * *

BARNAL was revived after a while and came into Reynard's office for the payoff.

"No crying, now. Pay this man and send him out," Howton whispered to the promoter.

Barnal took his check for $20,000 with tears streaming down his cheeks.

"Billy, I know what you have done for me. You're the greatest guy in the world," Jed sobbed. At the door of the office stood his wife, overjoyed that Jed had gone through the ordeal alive.

"Say, you clipped me a couple of times and I thought the title was going winging," said Howton. "You're pretty good with that right yet, Jed."

Barnal's face lit up. "Think so?" he exclaimed, eagerly. "Did I really hurt you?"

"Say, that right in the second round had me listening to the birdies, Jed. Rest yourself about a year, buy that filling station—and then you'll come back stronger than ever."

"Really think so, Billy?" And Jed Barnal, who had fought his last bout, found that his knees had gone weak from excitement. He wasn't through after all. So he thought.

* * *

AS Barnal staggered out of the room, Howton said, "Lock that door, Reynard. How much did you collect?"

"I am ruined, Billy," said the promoter, as he handed the champion a check for $100,000. "This takes the savings of a lifetime. For once I had the wrong dope. You pulled them in, but Barnal is finished."

"I know. But how much in the till," Howton persisted.

"The statement here shows $61,570 taken in. The arena rental is $12,000. Preliminaries, ushers, officials, publicity and advertising took $5,000. I have given Barnal his $20,000. That's over $37,000. I lose close to $80,000 on this deal."

Howton amazed Reynard by tearing up his check for $100,000.

"The way I figure it, you have about $24,000 left after all expenses," Howton laughed. "Take off another $4,000 to pay for your trouble. That leaves $20,000, doesn't it?"

Reynard stood with his mouth wide open. This was a gag of some sort.

"Yeh, but how about your $100,000? What's the idea of tearing up the check?" the promoter howled. "I have met my obligations in the past, and you will find that dough in the bank when you go for it tomorrow morning. What's the idea of insulting me that way?"

Howton stepped to the door and unlocked it. "Come in," he said to a big, smiling clergyman.

"Reynard, make out a check for $20,000 to the order of the Good Samaritan Home for Orphans of Chicago. Now, hurry and do as I ask."

The check was drawn, the clergyman thanked everybody all around, the door was locked again.

"Now, Reynard, as for me,—I am paid. Forget it," said Howton. "That check for the orphans satisfies me in full, and then some. That check for $20,000 to Barnal pays me also."

Reynard sat looking at Howton with mouth agape and wonderment in his eyes.

Then came the light of understanding.

* * * *

"IT was a tough thing to do to the public," soliloquized Howton as he sat in his drawing room of the Twentieth Century Limited, speeding toward New York and Sallie Dranahan the next day.

"It was a tough thing to carry that man for four rounds. But I think I have squared myself before man and the Almighty. I certainly have squared myself with Billy Howton."

* * * *

The following year Jed Barnal passed away.

(Editor's Note: There will be another Howton story in the next issue.)

Upsets Rare in Heavyweight Championship Contests

By JOHN L. (IKE) DORGAN

LUCKY punches and upsets have been rather rare in the history of world heavyweight championship bouts. In the majority of cases, the favorite has won. When Jim Corbett dethroned John L. Sullivan at New Orleans in 1892, the major portion of fight fans regarded the victory as a huge surprise, yet to those who knew the Boston Boy's true condition, the defeat was expected.

Corbett's triumph over Charley Mitchell in three rounds was looked for, but the quick knockout furnished somewhat of a surprise.

Fitzsimmons' fourteen round victory, gained by means of the famous solar plexus blow, was one of the big bouts which caused an upset, yet Fitz's record was a mighty good one and based on his performance, experts, prior to that battle, were about equally divided as to who would win.

JIM JEFFRIES' knockout over Fitzsimmons at Coney Island in eleven rounds in 1889 was the natural success of a young, stolid, solid heavyweight over a lighter and older opponent who had virtually passed his peak.

In the Jeffries-Sharkey fight that same year, it was six of one and half a dozen of the other—a battle between men of similar styles, in which Jeffries was mighty lucky to get George Siler's decision. Sharkey had good reason to complain that he was handed a "raw" deal.

Jeffries' second knockout of Fitz was expected, but ring history came close to an upset when Jeffries fought Corbett at Coney Island. Jeffries won by a knockout in the twenty-third round when Corbett apparently had the decision well in hand. Too much cockiness cost Corbett that fight. He became careless and Jeffries waded in for the finishing blows.

Johnson's victory over Jeffries was certainly a foregone conclusion. Jeffries never had a chance and he knew it, and so did his friends.

WILLARD'S victory over Jack Johnson at Havana in the twenty-sixth round was a surprise, yet Johnson's friends, those who knew how Johnson had been spending his time, felt from the start that there would be no other result.

Willard's overwhelming defeat at the hands of Jack Dempsey furnished the biggest upset since the fall of John L. Sullivan and next in line came Dempsey's fall at the hands of Gene Tunney in Philadelphia. Likewise, the defeat of Dempsey a second time in Chicago furnished considerable surprise, as most of the fight fans still believed Tunney won the first bout on a fluke.

Dempsey's bout with Firpo almost ended in the greatest of all upsets in modern ring history, but fortunately for Dempsey, he was supported back in the ring by newspapermen and ended the bout in the second round.

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HIGH LIGHTS OF BOXING

By BILL MILLER

HE CAME from the Argentina, where they grow 'em big and husky. His name was Victorio Campolo, until he fought Phil Scott. Then they remonickered him Loosorio Campolo.

Senor Campolo comes very aptly under the heading of "high light." He was about the highest light that ever shone in a boxing ring—almost seven feet high. But his managers forgot one important thing—they forgot that Phil Suffling Scott, of England, was a reformed fireman. A fireman's duty is to extinguish glares, and Mr. Scott doused the glim of the giant Argentinian.

Nevertheless, Senor Campolo does not lack ardent supporters who insist that he was entitled to the verdict. They point out that the referee, Arthur Donovan, awarded the duke to Campolo.

Well, did they think that a guy named Donovan was going to give an Englishman the best of it?

* * *

PHILIP SCOTT, by the way, is some kind of a light himself—an Israelite, according to his press agent.

Arabaian newspapers, please copy.

* * *

That Campolo-Scott fight wasn't an electrifying conflict, although it seemed to satisfy the customers. For one thing, both boys were trying. But that isn't enough.

The guy writing this has tried, time and again, to make a royal flush when it counted for something. To date, he is still a virgin. They don't pay off on earnest ambitions. You've got to score in order to collect.

* * *

Two gigantic fisticians, both weighing well over two hundred pounds each, and not the semblance of a knockdown in ten rounds! That's what disappointed some of the more exacting cash customers. Say what you will, the fight bugs who go for heavyweights want to see knockdowns and knockouts. Well, for that matter, so do the managers of the heavyweights, providing the knockdowns and knockouts are scored by the proper parties.

* * *

They say "Sixty million Frenchmen can't all be wrong."

Maybe not; but about sixty million fight "experts" were all wrong in predicting the outcome of the Sharkey-Loughran fight.

* * *

Yes, yes, Archibald—I was one of those sixty million "experts." Why do you have to remind me about it?

* * *

Which reminds me of the story: "Who called that piccolo player a so-and-so?" and the answer: "Who called that so-and-so a piccolo player?" Well, I'm the same kind of a fight expert.

* * *

AND another thing—before the fight, it was the Loughran-Sharkey contest. It will go down in ring history as the SHARKEY-Loughran fight.

* * *

As far as it went, it was a most interesting fight, contrary to the pessimistic predictions of some of the lemon-suckers who see the clouds, but never a rainbow. Opinion was sharply divided as to who had the better of the fracas as far as it went. If you want the opinion of this false prophet: What's that? You don't want it? Well, I don't blame you.

* * *

The turn-out—over $300,000 gross—was just another indication that the fight game is in its healthiest condition since its inception—David vs. Goliath. Or was it Cain vs. Abel?—No, no, by gum: Adam vs. Eve.

* * *

The ballyhoo on the Sharkey-Loughran fight was most excellent. Another feather in the caps of Walter St. Denis, and his two stalwart lieutenants, Murray Waxman and Tex Sullivan. These three Public Relations Counsels will soon sport as many feathers as the headgear of a Sioux chieftain, if they are awarded feathers for their successful shows.

* * *

The Betting Mart had its troubles. Grover Whalen's blue-coated betzimmers kept them moving on, and on, and on.

* * *

Leo Peculiar Flynn laid 1,300 against a grand on Loughran. When last seen, Leo was "sitting shiva." Mr. Flynn stated, for publication, that Wilbur Wood was right as hell. "Don't bet on fights" is Wilbur's world-famous maxim.

Mr. Fynn said he was going to observe Yom Kippur this year. In case you've forgotten, it's the Day of Atonement.

* * *

LOU MAGNOLIA was the third man in the ring, and put up his usual high-class exhibition. Lou is a great showman. He adds lustre to any important fight.

* * *

Jimmie Bronson won three cigars on the fight. He bet against a sap named B. Miller.

P. S.—He consoled Miller with the remark that anyway, he (Miller) had plenty of company in picking Loughran.

* * *

D. Runyon, Esq., had the laugh on many of the boys. Damon Runyoned, in his most Runyonesque manner, that Sharkey would win "by hisself," which he did.

A Runyon is always a Runyon, but the rest are often wrong.

* * *

Chinese tickets for the fights were not in great demand. Those who got $26.00 punched tickets had to lay out $6.00 cash for tax. And six bucks is three quarts of gin.

Name of bootlegger on application.

* * *

Tony Biddle, Jr., won some nice bets on Jack Sharkey. All his friends rejoiced, as Tony needs the money.

* * *

Eddie Mack, shadchen of Boston's Madison Square Garden, collected a juicy wager on Jack Sharkey. Eddie was torn between love and duty—love for his fellow-Harp, Loughran, and duty to bet on his fellow-Bostonian, Sharkey.

* * *

SOCIETY NOTE: Corn licker, mixed in equal portions with Coca-Cola, is great for a headache. If you don't get a headache, after drinking this mixture, demand your money back.

* * *

Knute Hansen, pride of Denmark, pronounces the front portion of his monicker "Kuh-nute." History tells of a King Chanute, also a Dane, who conquered England.

History repeated itself when Kuh-nute Hansen, the Dane, met Phil Scott, the Englishman, in Madison Square Garden. (Ad.)

* * *

Ed Van Every, of the Evening World, and Doc Morris, hatless scribe of the Evening Post, are two of the most conscientious fight critics in the game. Rarely a show do either of these gentlemen miss.

* * *

Now, Ed and Doc, YOU say something nice about Me. Ed, by the way, has written a splendid book called "William Muldoon, The Iron Man of Sport." It's a beauty. You can buy it at The Ring—Price $3.00

(Business Secret: This is a racket with us guys who write fight things.)

* * *

How many of my dear little boy and girl friends know that Ed Frayne, sports editor of the New York American, has a brother, Pat, who is sports editor of the San Francisco Call? They are known as Frayne and Refrayne.—Atlantic Eddie and Pacific Pat.

* * *

And now, as a reward to all his dear little friends who will write in, telling Uncle Bill how much they enjoy his column, and enclose a $2.00 bill, your Uncle Bill will send THE RING for one year.

* * *

DON'T READ the book, "To You I Tell It," by Bill Miller. It is vile and salacious, full of filthy stories and sinful thoughts, and will have a tough time getting by the censor. On sales at bookstores, drug stores, hardware stores, or ask your bootlegger.

* * *

I SECRETLY THINK:

That Damon Runyon's mag. stuff in the Cosmopolitan improves with each issue, and that in another year or so, he will drop newspaper-columning for magazine work, exclusively.

* * *

That the worst bore in the world is a manager touting his fighter. Say, did I tell you about Rene de Vos and Knute Hansen?

* * *

That the dirtiest guys in the fight game are the guys who are always telling you how dirty it is.

* * *

That the nicest words in the language, when you are writing a column, are these: THE END.

Claiming World's Titles A Popular Pastime

By Charles F. Mathison

CLAIMING titles has been and is now a popular pastime with the wearers of the padded mitts. There may be no basis whatever for these pretensions, yet by constant repetition and reiteration the assertions of the claimants finally assume a convincing shape. This misleading and mischievous condition is due to the fact that the records of boxing, both in the United States and other countries are deplorably incorrect.

Only recently there appeared in print the assertion that Abe Attell during his career in the ring held the featherweight championship of the world. The facts of history prove that Attell held no title except that of champion of America.

Although Ike O'Neill Weir, the "Belfast Spider," Australian Billy Murphy and other foreign boxers filed claims on the title, the first bona fide featherweight champion of America and the world was George Dixon. Little Chocolate made himself bantam champion of the world in 1890 by stopping Nunc Wallace, the European title holder, in 18 rounds.

Dixon and Cal McCarthy then started a campaign for the feather title of America, the first battle being a draw of seventy rounds. In the next engagement Dixon stopped McCarthy in twenty-two rounds. Dixon then made himself the world's champion by stopping Abe Willis, champion of Australia, in five rounds, and Fred Johnson, English title holder, in fourteen rounds.

Dixon was in complete possession of the world's featherweight title when he was stopped by Terry McGovern in eight rounds in 1899. Young Corbett took that title from McGovern, but the victor soon went into the lightweight division, and the feather titles, world and American, lapsed.

* * *

Attell and Harry Forbes were the chief claimants of the American title, and Attell stopped Forbes in five rounds in 1904. Attell hardly had time to see if his crown was on straight when he was knocked out by Brooklyn Tommy Sullivan in five rounds.

Sullivan clung to the American title until 1908, when Attell regained the honors by stopping Sullivan in four rounds. Attell retained the title until 1912, when he lost it to Kilbane on a very questionable decision in a twenty-round bout.

The re-establishment of the world's title took place in 1923 when Kilbane, American title holder, was stopped in three rounds by Eugene Criqui, European champion. Johnny Dundee brought the world's title back to America by defeating Criqui in a fifteen-round bout.

Both Attell and Kilbane had numerous opportunities to fight for the world's title, as Jim Driscoll frequently challenged each of them. Kilbane ignored the challenges, but Attell finally accepted a decisionless contest with the English crack, the bout being staged in what was the Pioneer A. C.

Driscoll urged a twenty-round bout to a decision in New Orleans, but Attell would have none of it. Had Attell succeeded in stopping Driscoll he would have made himself the world's champion. Not only did he fail to stop the Englishman, but he was most thoroughly outpointed in the ten rounds. Every newspaper man, save one, at the ringside gave the decision to the Briton.

* * *

JOHNNY COULON is another boxer whose championship claims do not bear up well under the searchlight of facts. Coulon stopped an English bantam named Jim Kendrick in 1910, and as Kendrick insisted he was bantam champion of England, Coulon at once proclaimed himself to be the bantam champion of the world. The writer has in his possession a letter written by Arthur F. Bettinson, then Chairman of the British Board of Boxing Control, in which he declared that Kendrick never had any claim to the English bantam title. The publication of this letter did not deter Coulin from advertising himself as the world's bantam champion.

However, Coulon's reign as a so-called champion was short, for when he took $1,000 from Kid Williams for signing articles for a fight of twenty rounds at Vernon, Cal., he was stopped in three rounds by the Baltimore Tiger. Williams showed real championship calibre by defeating Eddie Campi, the cleverest bantam in America at the time, and also Charley Ledoux, the bantam champion of Europe. Those two notable victories were achieved previous to the easy three-round knockout of Coulon.

* * *

ALTHOUGH Jack McAuliffe insists he was the holder of the world's lightweight championship, he never had but one chance to win the honor and foozled badly. He was matched with Jem Carney, champion of England, in 1887, and the battle took place at Revere Beach, Mass. It was called a draw at the end of the seventy-fourth round, despite the fact that the American champion was unable to respond to the call for the seventy-fifth round. In this emergency his henchmen cut the ring ropes, rushed into the ring and ended the contest.

George Lavigne was America's first lightweight champion. He won the honor by going to England in 1896 and knocking out Dick Burge, English champion, in seventeen rounds. From Lavigne, the world's lightweight championship descended to Erne, to Gans, to Nelson, to Wolgast, to Ritchie, to Welsh, to Leonard.

After Leonard's retirement came Rocky Kansas as the winner of an elimination tourney and then Mandell as the conqueror of Kansas. Both claimed the world's title, but there is much evidence against their assertions. A world's title cannot be legally claimed by the winner of a tournament in one country, when foreign nations have able candidates for the honor.

* * *

WITHOUT doubt the most impudent claim of the lightweight championship of the world was made by Jimmy Britt, who insisted that Gans refused to make 133 ringside for a bout with him. Gans at the time was the title holder, and in those days, there being no governing bodies, the champions dictated the weight and conditions. Quite naturally the fact that Gans finally knocked out Britt in a few rounds, dissipated his claims.

Honey Mellody, a Boston welter, laid claim to the welter title because on October 16, 1906, he got a fifteen-round decision over Joe Walcott, then nearing the end of his pugilistic career. Mellody overlooked the fact that on April 30, 1904, Dixie Kid received the decision in a twenty-round bout with Walcott at San Francisco.

The decision in favor of Dixie Kid was on a foul in the last round, and it was asserted that the referee was entirely wrong in disqualifying the title holder. Yet, under the rules in those days, the decision of the referee was final and could not be revoked. Therefore the decision gave the welter title to the Dixie Kid. Mike Twin Sullivan, who in 1907 defeated Honey Mellody, also laid claim to the welter crown, but neither he nor Mellody had any claim whatever to the title.

An attempt has been made to create the impression that the Dixie Kid lacked championship calibre. Yet it was the same Dixie Kid who in 1911 went to Paris and stopped the great Carpentier, then middleweight champion of Europe, in five rounds.

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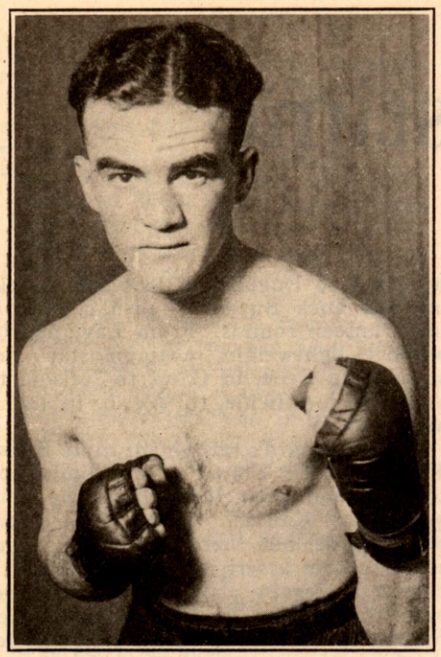
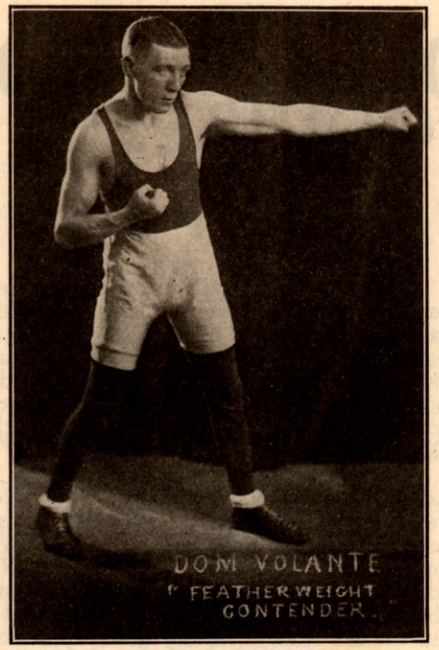
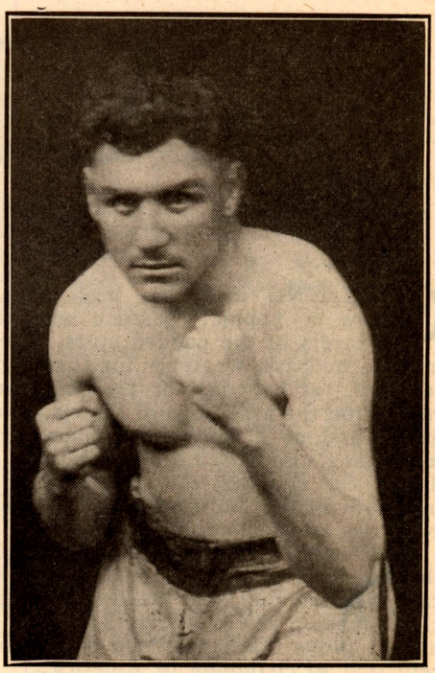


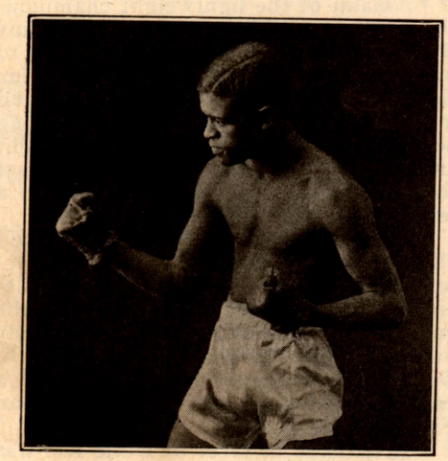
Al Ridgeway, New Jersey's star featherweight



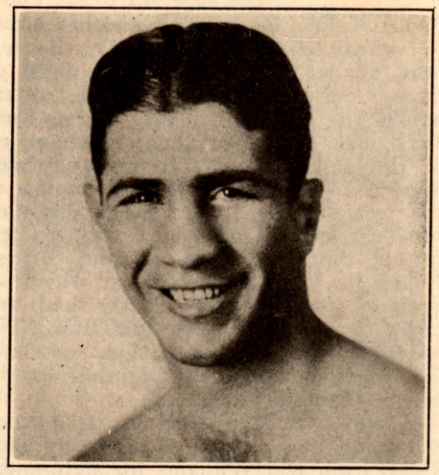
Dom Volante, British featherweight contender, who is now in New York



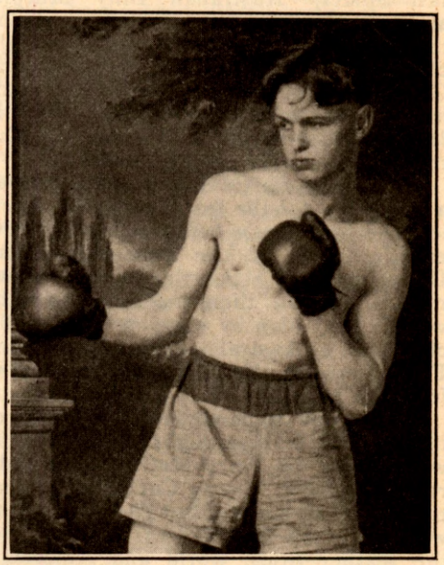
Buddy Burke, Philadelphia middleweight



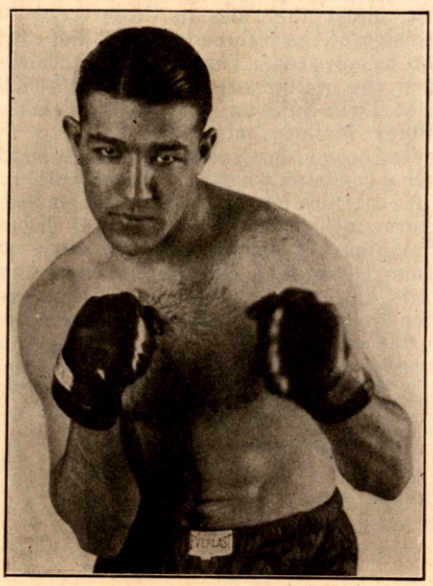
Eddie Reed, Philadelphia junior lightweight.



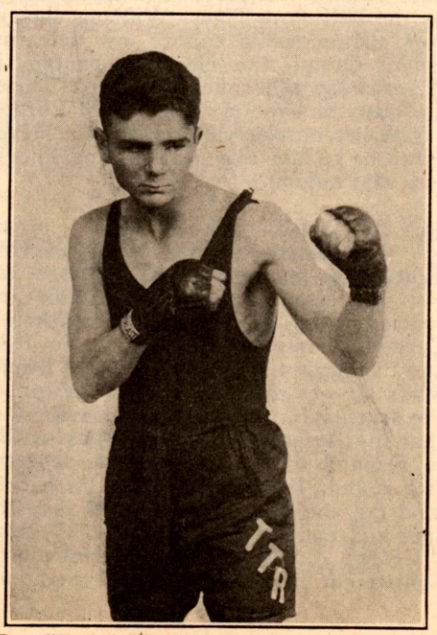
Joe Trabon, Kansas City lightweight, who was beaten by Kid Kaplan



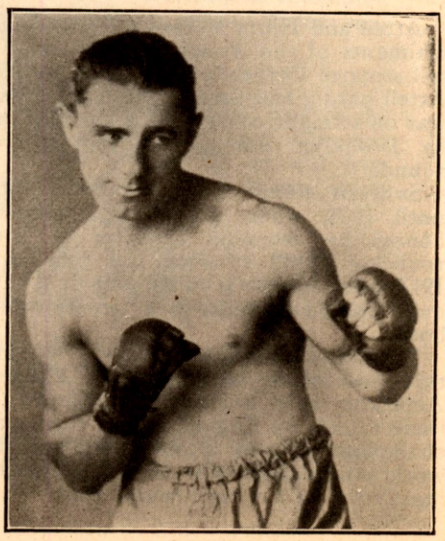
Ray Stoll, of Baltimore, a 140-pounder



Bob Olin, New York light heavyweight



Tom "Twin" Rizzo of Elizabeth, New Jersey



Irish Danny Fagan, Newark welter

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE heavyweight elimination tourney has reached the semi-finals with Sharkey leading the field and Schmeling, Godfrey and Scott following. Unfortunately, Godfrey is eliminated because no promoters are willing to put him over. Jack Sharkey clinched the top most rung by administering a decisive defeat to Tommy Loughran, knocking him out in three rounds. Loughran had abdicated the 175 pound throne in quest for bigger game but failed to make the grade.

Phil Scott, England's aspirant, came through with a victory over Victorio Campolo, pride of the Argentines. Scott is right back in the tussle and providing he shows continued activity, will make it tough for every one of them. He rates now in third place among the white boys and fourth in The Ring rankings.

Young Stribling stopped George Cook in eight rounds and Johnny Gibbons in three periods. Tuffy Griffiths is still blazing the way. He disposed of Cook in the fourth round and Ludwig Haymann, German entry, in the same length of time. Watch this boy.

Tom Heeney came back to beat George Hoffman, a promising youngster, and then announced his retirement. Jack Gagnon won from Jim Maloney on a foul in the seventh round after being all but out. Maloney kayoed Jim Griffiths in one round. K. O. Christner was credited with winning over Johnny Risko on a foul in nine rounds after a rough battle.

Paul Cavalier, from Paterson, advanced into tenth place among the heavies, by whipping Harold Mays and Charlie Smith of England. Mays scored over Ted Sandwina while Smith whipped King Solomon. Salvatore Ruggirello, powerful punching Italian, disposed of Jack Shaw in two rounds and Pete Wistort in the first. Al Fay scored over Al Friedman. Ernie Schaaf won from Jack Renault. Harry Wills, after winning easily from Andres Castano, was disqualified for hitting after the bell, in the first round at Mexico City.

Babe Hunt whipped Jack De Mave. Angus Snyder bested Young Bob Fitzsimmons. Maurice Griselle won from Gypsy Daniels in Paris. Arthur De Kuh kayoed Joe Boykin in five rounds. K. O. Billy Clemmons stopped Bob Moody in three rounds, but was beaten by Jimmy Byrne at Windsor. Pierre Charles kayoed Franz Deiner in eleven rounds in Europe.

Tom Sayers defeated Tiny Groves and kayoed Milkman Kohler in two rounds. Bearcat Wright scored over Seal Harris and Al Walker. Bud Gorman won on a foul from Walter Cobb in six rounds.

Add Warren kayoed Ox Surford while George Gemas flattened Bob Mills in one and Big Boy Rawson turned the trick in the same round over Mills. Lew Barba won over Paul Swiderski. Les Kennedy disposed of Tim Derry in six rounds. Neil Clisby whipped Dynamite Jackson, Tony Stabenau drew with Vijo Doman and Fred Lenhart scored over Frankie Wine.

THE light-heavyweight division has no leader, but Maxey Rosenbloom is knocking at the door. He ranks on top. During the month he whipped K. O. Brown, a newcomer from Texas. George Courtney, making his entry into the bigger ranks, defeated Billy Jones. Courtney is my second choice. Lew Scozza kayoed Del Fontaine in six rounds. Rosy Rosales bested Red Fitzsimmons at Toledo.

George Manley defeated Benny Ross, Murray Gitlitz and knocked out Cowboy Art Maxwell in five sessions. Jimmy Slattery returned to win over Len Darcy. Roy Wallace won over Young Jack Dillon. Mike McTigue continues along the way and stopped Jeff Roberts in three rounds and bested Battling Bozo.

Larry Johnson knocked out Leo Mitchell in his first eastern bout and is a great looking prospect. Joe Zelinsky flattened Pat Dooley in the first round at Portland, Maine. Tiger West won from Roy Williams.

Jimmy Mahoney whipped Charley Arthurs and drew with Ike McFowler. Art Weigand lost on a foul to Frank Kearns in the first round. Matt Adgie kayoed Tony Marullo in round one.

Ace Hudkins still remains a menace to Mickey Walker, in the middleweight class and will shortly get his chance at the title. He stopped Joe Anderson in six rounds at Los Angeles. Harry Ebbets showed remarkabe form by kayoing Johnny Burns and Izzy Grove in the first round. Ebbets, providing he takes care of himself, should provide the thrills in that division.

Burns scored over Jack McKenna while McKenna fought a draw with Bobby O'Hara at Chicago. Gary Leach bested Buster Mallini while Buster defeated Homer Sheridan and Homer in turn flattened Bob Moore in four rounds.

Cowboy Ray Dula whipped Billy Brent and kayoed Johnny Sherrod but was stopped by Al Stillman in St. Louis. Bert Colima won on a foul from Owen Phelps in five rounds. George Levine and Floyd Hybert fought a draw. Pal Silvers won from Gummy Snyder and Henry Firpo drew with Harry Fuller and Strong bested Tony Tozzo. Everett triumphed over Frank Denny.

THE dearth of activity of prominent welterweight contenders was very evident this month. Tommy Freeman stopped Sam Bruce in Erie. Sammy Baker and Irish Fagan clashed at Birmingham and the bout was declared no contest in the seventh round. My Sullivan whipped Alf Ros and kayoed Johnny Fulton in six rounds.

Andy Di Vodi won over Billy Algers. Johnny Roberts scored kayos over Leroy Blair in three, Whitey Mellner in five and defeated Billy Light. Arturo Schackels won from Canada Lee. Dummy Mahan outpointed Meyer Grace.

Tommy Herman knocked out Roy Alcox and drew wtih Ted Goodrich. Vince Dundee and Abie Bain fought a draw in Newark. Nick Testo won over Joe Reno. Johnny Indrisano and Tommy Kid Murphy fought on even terms. Young Ketchell scored over Freddy Polo. Larry Brignolia kayoed Tommy Daley in eight and won on a foul from Vittorio Livan in two.

Al Gracio beat Freddy Hoppe and drew with Ray McQuillan. Ben Jeby kayoed Nick Palmer in the eighth round. Clyde Hull kayoed Ponce de Leon. Young Terry knocked out Cuddy De Marco in seven. Young Angelo flattened Artie Lyons in one, Bobby Barrett disposed of Billy Ferguson in two and Paul Pirrone whipped Joe Bezenah in Chicago.

Ruby Goldstein is regaining his hitting form and old time activity. Should be one of the greatest, outstanding figures in the history of boxing. He came back to knock out Freddy Mueller in seven rounds. Manuel Quintero scored over Relampago Saguero in Tampa. Jackie Brady whipped Roxy Allen and drew with Clyde Chastain.

Vincent Hambright defeated Spug Myers. Jimmy Goodrich won from Sailor Pacilio. Joe Glick whipped Frankie Stetson. Harry Kid Brown defeated Kid Kaufman and Sammy White. Freddy Fitzgerald knocked out Young Harry Wills in eight rounds. Joe Trippe won over Lawrence Madge. Matty Mario beat Billy Algers. Eddie Kaufman won from Johnny Rich and Ben Marshall defeated Jimmy Mollette in Australia.

SAMMY MANDELL is moving into better opposition gradually, despite the fact that he is one of the greatest of all present day champions. During September he whipped Luis Vicentini and Ray Kiser. Kiser whipped Jimmy Reed. Tony Canzoneri conquered Eddie Kid Wolfe in New Orleans and came back to Chicago to stop Eddie Mack in eight rounds.

Billy Wallace whipped Bruce Flowers again. King Tut whipped Billy Petrolle and Bily announced his retirement. Jack Kid Berg whipped Phi McGraw and McGraw followed the same course as Billy. Berg also bested Georgie Balduc in two rounds on a foul.

Louis Kid Kaplan kayoed Henry Di Wancker in seven rounds but was unexpectedly beaten by Emory Cabano. Joe Medill and Stanislaus Loayza fought a draw in Chicago. Roger Bernard was given the verdict over Tony Herrera in Flint. Johnny Jadick defeated Lope Tenorio and was knocked out in the first round by Eddie Reed. Billy Townsend whipped Doc Snell.

Herman Perlick won over Sammy Price. Tommy Cello bested Georgie Day in Detroit. Benny Valger scored over Eduard Mascart in Paris. Maxie Strub licked Tommy Crowley. Nat Kawler trimmed Jimmy Sacco and Armando Sachackels defeated Johnny Cook.

Eddie Mack defeated Goldie Hess on the Pacific Coast and Hess previously Wildcat Carter. Jakie Zeramby won on a foul from Bruce Flowers in the sixth round. Benny Bass, has outgrown the featherweight class, and is now in the 130 pounders. He won on a foul from Armando Santiago in two rounds and was himself disqualified with Johnny Datto for fouling in the fourth round.

Pete Nebo fought draws with Sid Terris and Johnny Farr. Farr also whipped Willie Michel. Young Zazzerino jumped into the limelight with his seven round kayo victory over Cannonball Eddie Martin and followed up with a one round knockout over Benny Nabors.

Al Foreman stopped Johnny Dundee in the last round of their ten round battle at Montreal. Sammy Dorfman scored over Gaston Charles. Lew Massey won from Davey Abad. Charley Lupica scored two victories over Jimmy Hackley in Indianapolis. Fay Kosky defeated Lew Terry, Chuck Feldman, and Willie Michel, Maurice Holtzer won from Harry Devine. Dominick Petrone flattened Lew Moscovitz in ten rounds in New York. Dom Volante, celebrated his first American start by stopping Herman Wallace in seven rounds at Brooklyn. Al Ridgeway defeated Jose Martinez and drew with Joey Costa. Jackie Dugan drew with Jimmy Reed and Mickey Cohen whipped Mike Vasquez in Denver.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH OF SEPTEMBER

The following are my ratings of boxers for the month ending September 30:

	Heavyweight	Light Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior Welterweights
	Title Vacant	Title Vacant	World's Champion Mickey Walker	World's Champion Jackie Fields	World's Champion Mushy Callahan
1	Jack Sharkey	Maxey Rosenbloom	Ace Hudkins	Young Corbett	Baby Joe Gans
2	Max Schmeling	George Courtney	Harry Ebbets	Gorilla Jones	Ruby Goldstein
3	George Godfrey	Leo Lomsky	Dave Shade	Y'g Jack Thompson	Jimmy McLarnin
4	Phil Scott	Yale Okun	Rene De Vos	Eddie Roberts	Manuel Quintero
5	Tuffy Griffiths	Jimmy Braddock	Len Harvey	Bucky Lawless	Jimmy Goodrich
6	Young Stribling	Lew Scozza	Y'g George Dixon	Tommy Freeman	Andy Callahan
7	Otto Pon Porat	Jimmy Slattery	Jack McVey	Jack Hood	Jackie Brady
8	Victorio Campolo	George Manley	Frankie O'Brien	My Sullivan	Stanislaus Loayza
9	Salva. Ruggirello	Rosy Rosales	Vincent Forgione	Andy Di Vodi	Joe Glick
10	Paul Cavalier	Billy Jones	Johnny Burns	Johnny Roberts	Pinky Kaufman

	Lightweights	Junior Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
	World's Champion Sammy Mandell	World's Champion Tod Morgan	World's Champion Battling Battalino	Title Vacant	Title Vacant
1	Tony Canzoneri	Zakie Zeramby	Kid Chocolate	Bushy Graham	Willie Davies
2	King Tut	Benny Bass	Earl Mastro	Al Brown	Midget Wolgat
3	Billy Wallace	Eddie Mack	Johnny Datto	Teddy Baldock	Eugene Huat
4	Jack Kid Berg	Goldie Hess	Fidel La Barba	Pete Sanstol	Willie La Morte
5	Joe Medill	Pete Nebo	Andy Martin	Tommy Paul	Frankie Genaro
6	Emory Cabano	Johnny Farr	Freddy Miller	Kid Francis	Izzy Schwartz
7	Louis Kid Kaplan	Al Singer	Eddie Shea	Archie Bell	Speedy Dado
8	Bruce Flowers	Young Zazzerino	Santiago Zorilla	Vidal Gregario	Black Bill
9	Eddie Kid Wolfe	Al Foreman	Bud Taylor	Newsboy Brown	Frenchy Bellanger
10	Sid Terris	Sammy Dorfman	Mid't Mike O'Dowd	Harry Fierra	Phil Tobias

IN the featherweight class, Andre Routis was relieved of his crown by Battling Battalino at Hartford. Routis has announced his retirement. Earl Mastro again showed his class by trouncing Santiago Zorilla in Milwaukee.

Andy Martin defeated Bushy Graham and Maurice Holtzer. Freddy Miller repeated his victory over Midget Mike O'Dowd at Cincinnati. Eddie Reed beat Phil Zwick on a foul in three rounds and Zwick whipped Joey Thomas in Chicago.

Bud Taylor returned to action by stopping Orlando Martinez in four rounds. Billy Kowalik won over Freddy Dawson in Buffalo. Eddie Curley defeated Steve Smith in Boston. Johnny Ryan kayoed Soldier Dombrowski in three rounds and Babe Kellar won from Dombrowski later in the month.

Cecil Payne won from Jackie Cohen and Billy Shaw. Pete Firpo kayoed Bobby Allen in five rounds and was beaten by Johnny Minelli. Phil Verdi bested Willie Greenspan and Johnny Helstein.

WILLIE DAVIES deserves head ranking in the flyweight division due to his splendid victory over Izzy Schwartz. He also scored over Genaro Pino. Midge Wolgast whipped Eddie Enos and Frankie Anslem.

Frankie Genaro whipped Jack Sharkey in Minneapolis, and then left for England. Speedy Dado defeated Boy Walley and Ernie Peters on the Coast. Black Bill won over Tommy Abobo and Happy Atherton while Atherton stopped Luis Carpentero in the second round.

Benny Tell also whipped Abobo. Art Giroux beat Harry Roberts and Harry Goldstein on a foul in four. Britt Gorman beat Babe Herman. Leo Mozdy won over Scotty Harrison and Mickey Farr. Yvon Trevedic kayoed Minty Rose in Paris.

The ten best prospects of the month are:

Flyweight.....Britt Gorman, Minneapolis, Minn.
Bantamweight.....Jack Sharkey, Minneapolis, Minn.
Featherweight....Hymie Wiseman, Des Moines, Iowa
Junior-lightweight.....Lew Massey, Philadelphia, Pa.
Lightweight.....Harry Dublinsky, Chicago, Ill.
Junior-welterweight....Johnny Jedd, Cleveland, Ohio
Welterweight.....Bobby O'Hara, Chicago, Ill.
Middleweight.....Lee Meredith, Toledo, Ohio
Light-heavyweight....Dave Maier, Milwaukee, Wisc.
Heavyweight.....Charley Ratzloff, Duluth, Minn.

New York Boxing Gossip

By MARTY BERG

NAT FLEISCHER, The Ring publisher, tells you elsewhere of the major battle of the country's 1929 outdoor season, that third round knockout Jack Sharkey scored over Tommy Loughran at the Yankee Stadium, so we'll sketch hastily for you the preliminaries on the card, which are invariably lost in the shuffle of a big fight.

Jack Gagnon, Sharkey's stablemate and sparring partner, was returned the winner on a foul over Jim Maloney also of Boston. Maloney was disqualified in the seventh round of the scheduled ten-rounder staged after the main event.

There was some dissatisfaction evinced by the customers when Tom Heeney, the Antipodean, was awarded the decision over George Hoffman, former amateur light heavyweight champion of Yorkville, in the first ten on the card. There was a general feeling that Hoffman had earned the duke.

George did himself no harm losing, though, since he showed that he can mingle with the first rankers, and we expect to see him in there with more important heavyweight company. He more than likely lost because he had a tendency to hold too often, and that's discounted in the scoring, you see.

The day after the fight, Heeney announced his retirement from the ring, explaining that, unable to do better than he did against Hoffman, it was time for him to call a halt to his career. Heeney's popularity with the fans will live long, as well as his personal interest in boxing. He is well fixed, fortunately, and did the most sensible thing. Kia-oro, Tom.

Jersey Jones had the supreme satisfaction of seeing his Joe Banovic, young Binghampton, N. Y., heavyweight, get a "break," as Jersey terms it, when he was shifted into the special six on the card against Lou Barba, the timid Greenwich Villager, Joe copping the honors with a fine display of boxing and hitting ability.

Bill Daring, the ex-Navy champ, won the opening four rounder from Bob Carvell, Britisher who was making his debut. It was, all told, a good show, and a marvelous crowd, as the gate receipts, which grossed $320,355.26 showed.

THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT collected $50,-407.50 as its share of the receipts, making the per cent tax on admissions of $5 and over a serious proposition. The State Treasury was enhanced by $14,326.75 as its five per cent of the gate. The net reecipts were $254,621.01, with Sharkey drawing down, according to report, $100,000, Loughran, $50,924.20, and 43,879 paid admissions, with 3,719 deadheads.

Andy Niederreiter got off to a great start as the promoter-matchmaker of the St. Nicholas Arena when, despite a dismal, rainy night, he had a paid attendance of 4,397, for a total of $9,025, the evening Jack "Kid" Berg, the doughty English lightweight, continued his win streak at the expense of Phil McGraw, the rugged Detroit campaigner.

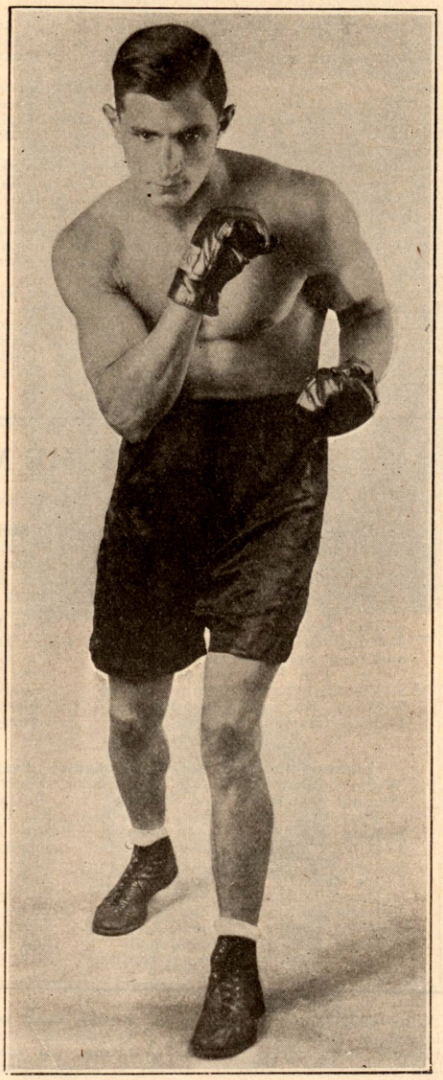
When the show was over, McGraw announced his retirement from the ring, and received a fine ovation from the fans, most of whom, undoubtedly, remembered his splendid exhibitions with Stanislaus Loayza, Ace Hudkins, and others. McGraw gave his best, whether he was winning or losing, and we wish him all the best.

On the Berg-McGraw card, Solly Ritz and Jimmy McNamara drew in eight; Bob Olin, Hal Scadron's light heavyweight, halted Amadeo Grillo, Italian, in the third round of another eight; Murray Kezd outpointed Michel Choily in six; Phil Mell and Johnny Hines drew, and Maxie Farber won from Davey Levy in fours.

The split-up between Vittorio Campolo, the Argentine giant, and Gustave Leneve, his manager, came as an unwelcome surprise to those in the business. Akin to the Max Schmeling-Arthur Bulow incident, the situation was decried on all sides. Campolo, too, sailed for home, a la Schmeling.

The Palestine Emergency Fund at the Garden on October 21, with Sam Rosoff, the subway builder, at the head, was a sellout. Rosoff bought the entire floor, ringside, and box seat section for $100,000. The card of five tens, arranged by Deputy Boxing Commissioner Daniel H. Skilling, the Garden matchmaker, Tom McArdle, and his two aides, Lou Brix and Nat Rogers, brought together Al Singer and Davey Abad, Jack "Kid" Berg and Bruce Flowers (for a third time); Ruby Goldstein and Joe Reno, Julius "Yoile" Okun and Matt Adgie, and Maxie Rosenbloom and Joe Sekyra.

JESS McMAHON weighed in with the report that a concrete floor had been laid at the New York Coliseum, his mammoth arena in the Bronx, and that the balcony for the structure was expected to be completed by the first of the year. The concrete floor is expected to do much to make things comfortable for the customers, and the balcony will make the Coliseum larger than the Garden by several thousand seats. The place was opened for the indoor season with the Sergeant Sammy Baker- Jimmy McLarnin tenner.



Willie La Morte, who gained the decision over Izzy Schwartz in Jersey bout and now claims the New York flyweight title.

Maxie Rosenbloom, Frank Bachman's Harlem whirlwind light heavyweight, furthered his claims for recognition as Tommy Loughran's successor in the throne when he outpunched "Tiger" Jack Payne in their ten-round windup at the Olympia. Maxie's got his heart set on that vacated title, now, and his record marks him as one of the likeliest to occupy the throne. Phil Rafferty, the West Side lightweight amateur star, continued making a name for himself when he flattened Frank Gutierrez in the first round of their eight round semi-windup on the card.

The curtain was rung down on an exceptionally successful season at the Queensboro Stadium, the evening Ruby Goldstein halted Freddie Mueller, the Buffaloan. Mueller retired at the end of the sixth. Goldstein, in the tilt, showed that he needs but to fight more often to make himself a junior welterweight of more than ordinary parts.

Arturo Scheckels, the Belgian welter, made a hit in the semi-final when he won a marginal victory over Canegarta Lee, colored Harlemite, and Eddie Elkins proved too smart for Emil Rossi in another ten. Joey Leonard, Benny's brother, returned to the ring after a three-year layoff and came up from a knockdown in the first round, to put the rollers under Al Palmer in the second. Tommy Syracuse, former amateur champ, continued his win streak by outpointing Bobby Heller in the four.

Much regret was shown in Gotham over the death of Johnny Hill, British flyweight champion, while training for a tilt with Frankie Genaro at Royal Albert Hall, London, on Oct. 12. Hill's death came the same evennig Loughran was knocked out by Sharkey, and caused a stir the next morning when rumors were circulated that Tommy had died. The Briton's death spoiled the Gardn's plans for a flyweight tourney in November.

Just to show how little they thought of the National Boxing Association's ruling that Mickey Walker was no longer the middleweight champion, Mickey and Jack Kearns, his manager, signed for a ten-round title bout at Los Angeles, Cal., for October 29, with Jack Doyle and Ancil Hoffman co-promoters.

THE indoor boxing season got off to a flying start at Madison Square Garden on September 12, when Gerald Ambrose "Tuffy" Griffiths, the Sioux City, Iowan, stopped Dr. Ludwig Haymann, the German heavyweight champion in the fourth. Harold Mays surprised when he scored over Teddy Sandwina in the semi-windup ten. Only later was it learned that Teddy went in the ring with a bad arm.

Paul Cavalier, Paterson, N. J., heavyweight, showed plenty of class when he got up off the floor to win from Charley Smith, the Briton, in their ten on the same card, while colored Larry Johnson made a hit when he dumped Leo Mitchell in two rounds. Raoul Bianchi, the Argentine amateur heavyweight champ, made his pro and American, debut, winning from Stanley Perrata in the four. There was $30,000 in the house.

Besides the Sharkey-Loughran tilt, of course, the big show of the month was Jack Fugazy's Vittorio Campolo-Phil Scott shindig at Ebbets Field, which went to Scott in ten rounds. Each tipped the beam better than 200 pounds, and Scott's jab won the tilt for him.

Fugazy had to suffer two postponements before he staged the show yet drew $40,000 net for the show.

Ernie Schaaf, the Boston heavyweight youngster, looked good winning from tough Jack Renault in a ten, and Lou Barba surprised winning from Paul Swiderski in another ten.

All the fighters who deemed themselves worthy successors to Loughran have put in their respective bids for recognition as light heavyweights but indications are they will have to fight for the honor. When Yale Okun won from James J. Braddock on the Coast he only made a bad mess messier, so far as getting a successor to Tommy went.

Keep your eyes peeled on Lew Feldman, the East Side youngster who put the skids under Tommy McGough, of Moorhead, Minn., in the first round of their tilt at the Ridgewood Grove. "Whitey" Bimstein and Ray Arcel, boxing's Siamese training twins, are handling Feldman, and even Ruby Goldstein thinks he's a "comer."

It was regretted that the working agreement between the New York and Connecticut boxing commissions was broken when Thomas E. Donohue, the Nutmeg State's lone arbiter, sanctioned the Christopher "Bat" Battalino-Andre Roustis featherweight title tilt for Ed Hurley at Harley at Hartford, Conn. Donohue and William Muldoon are undoubtedly the two "grand old men of boxing," in point of age and service, and the breach will be a long time healing if at all.

Battalino won the crown, as was expected. Donohue argued, and not without some sense, that Routis should not have been held responsible for Max Schmeling's, his stablemate's, indiscretions. However, a working agreement is a working agreement, and should be respected. So there you are.

CORPORAL IZZY SCHWARTZ didn't help himself much when he journeyed to Pittsburgh, Pa., and took the short end of the decision in a tilt with Willie Davies, of Charleroi. That flyweight tourney at the Garden, scheduled for November 4, will include every available 112 pounder and decide a real champion.

Vic Burrone, Greenwich Village bantam now plying his trade in the armory circuit, copped over Joe Torry in an eight at the 102d Medical Regiment, while Frank Cardiello won from Frisco Bautista, and Sammy Fucci defeated Pat Gillen, in other eights the same night. Burrone drew with Harry Sankey the previous week.

Al Ridgeway, Jersey City lightweight, copped over Jose Martinez in a ten at Jack Jennings' Oakland A. A., Jersey City, and followed it the following week with a drawn tilt with Joey Costa. He pulled out of a tilt with Harry Carlton the next week to take on Sammy Dorfman in a ten supporting the Terris-Loayza bout at the Garden.

Jack "Kid" Berg, the English lightweight in no wise related to your correspondent, though that seems to be the impression. Wish he were. Jackie continued popularizing himself when he won on a foul from Georgie Balduc in the second round of their feature at Dexter Park, which was that club's last show of the season.

Johnny Attell had another show booked for the

next week, but had to cancel it when the same night was awarded Jack Fugazy for his Scott-Campolo fight at Ebbets Field. Dom Volante, British featherweight, made his American debut, beating Herman Wallace, the night Berg won on a foul, and Rocco Vigna and Tony Depolo drew.

The Vince Dundee-Abie Bain "drawn" battle, the verdict rendered by Referee Danny Savage, caused quite a stir in Jersey, the tilt having been fought at the Newark Velodrome. Savage lost his license, the club suffered damage to seats and railings, and Dundee was deprived of a victory.

The election of Stanley Isaacs to the presidency of the National Boxing Association didn't even cause a rumble in Gotham, since Isaacs is unknown. That the N. B. A. took Mickey Walker's title away from him also figured little in the news in Gotham. Jack Kearns was the least worried.

Tony Canzoneri, still one of the best drawing cards in Gotham, traveled to his birthplace, New Orleans, and whipped Eddie "Kid" Wolfe, only to suffer the supreme indignation of not getting paid for his trouble, the promoter scooting off with the gate receipts.

Billy Shade, the veteran light heavyweight member of the fighting Shade family, found that you can go to the post just once too often when he essayed a comeback at the 106th Infantry Armory in Brooklyn. Eddie Benson halted him in the second round.

Bushy Graham, the Utica bantam, got off to a bad start as a prospective featherweight, when he was defeated by Andy Martin at Boston. However, Dewey Fragetta, who now handles Graham, advises that Bushy is determined that he can make it interesting for the current 126-pounders.

Salvatore Ruggirello, the Italian heavy who showed to fair advantage in Gotham, went out to Chicago and halted Pete Wistort in the first round on the same card that "Tuffy" Griffiths halted George Cook in four.

JACK DEMPSEY was a visitor to town during the month, and was hardly pleased that the newspapers didn't give him a bigger play than they did. Jack was scarcely mentioned, though he came here in the role of Chicago Coliseum matchmaker.

One of the highlights of the month was the presentation to Tommy Loughran by Nat Fleischer, publisher of The Ring, of a beautiful silver belt that indicated Tommy was almost the unanimous choice of boxing commissioners throughout the country as the man who had done most for boxing in the previous year. It was a nifty presentation, made at Loughran's Harvey's Lake, Pa., camp.

Mike McTigue, ye olde vet himself, went under the banner of Charley Rose, and scored a knockout over Jeff Roberts, beating Battling Bozo, in successive Southern starts. Charley's all enthusiasm, as is Mike.

Joe Dundee, who lost the world's welterweight championship to Jackie Fields, was sold down the river to James J. Johnston, who plans much for the erstwhile champion on the latter's return from Hot Springs, where he's building up.

"Italian" Joe Gans kept stepping around a bit, making it interesting for would-be armory middleweights, and winning from Lew Ferry in a tenner at the Ft. Hamilton club.

THE shock of shocks came to Gothamites the night Izzy Grove was halted in the first round by Harry Ebbetts at the Queensboro Stadium. Grove's hand was "coked," and Ebbetts kept him waiting in the cold for a few minutes. Grove sprang up too late, and a return tilt should be forthcoming, though not before Izzy's hand is right.

The same evening Ebbetts halted Grove, Ben Jeby showed good form halting Nick Palmer in eight, and Bob Olin continued his climb when he won from Bruno Sala in an eight. Ralph Ficucello made his pro debut halting Al Brennan in the fifth round of an up and down tilt that had the customers cheering.

Leonard "Young" Zazzarino, the latest sensation in Jersey, and one of 26 children, 18 of whom are alive, and of whom there are no twins, put himself into condition for his tilt with Al Singer at the Garden when he halted veteran Benny Nabors in the first round at Bayonne.

When Emory Cabana, Philadelphian, invaded Connecticut, New Haven, to be exact, to appear against Louis "Kid" Kaplan in the windup featuring the opening of the Arena there, with Al Weill as matchmaker, there was not a little perturbation when he copped the nod over Louis.

Eddie Elkins, Harlem lightweight, on the Kaplan-Cabana card, won from Tommy Jarrett, Philadelphian, and the next week won from Emil Rossi after a stiff argument, at the Queensboro Stadium.

George Sidders and Jimmy Abbott waged a hectic ten round draw at the 22d Engineers' Armory, and "Young" Bob Fitzsimmons traveled out to Wichita, Kan., to be trimmed by Angus Snyder in ten.

The Stribling family stopped over in New York for a few days, purchasing things prior to leaving for Europe, where Lieutenant Wm. L. Stribling, if you please, will clash with a few of the British and Continental heavies.

Fidel La Barba, once flyweight champion, stopped off in the city en route to Europe where he's booked for a few matches. His pretty wife was with him.

Tony Vacarelli came back from his one round knockout by Eddie Roberts on the Coast, and was defeated by Pal Silvers in the ten round windup at the Olympia, with few customers on hand. The sensation of that show was Phil Rafferty, young West Sider, who put the crusher on George Reisler in the second round with as sweet a right to the chin as you'd care to see. Reisler was out cold.

Texy Sullivan's Packey Lynch continued his winning ways on the same card when he won from Harry Oberman. He's a likely looking featherweight, and his third round kayo of Dutch Eckhart, at the Rockaway Playland the night Midget Wolgast beat Eddie Enos, and Black Bill won from Tommy Abobo, was hailed as easily the best tilt of the night.

Tommy Syracuse, Yorkville's former amateur titleholder, and capable youngster, continued through the month without much difficulty. He's being quite sensibly handled, and should go far.

Sammy Dorfman tuned up for his meeting with Al Ridgeway at the Garden when he won from Gaston Charles in six at the Ridgewood Grove. Archie Sexton, English welter, shaded Eddie Frisco in another six that served as Sexton's introductory tilt in Gotham.

WHEN the boys showed surprise that Harry Wills should request renewal of his boxing license in New York, they were further surprised when news dispatches from Mexico City showed Harry the loser on a funny sort of foul to Andre Castano. Wills is said to have stopped Castano cold, and Andre lost his license and Mexican title.

Mexico reminds us, too, that Lamberto Alvarez Gayou writes to advise that the stage is in readiness for the Al Brown-Blas Rodriguez bantam title tilt at the University Stadium there next month. Brown's tilt with Teddy Baldock, the Englishman, as a feature at Jess McMahon's New York Coliseum in the Bronx, was crimped when Baldock sailed back home.

Jess was forced to postpone the show from October 2 to 16, and laid out some $1,6000 to Baldock for training and passage expenses. The Briton upped and sailed home when Brown asked for a further postponement.

Frankie Genaro went out to Minneapolis, Minn., and won from Jack Sharkey in ten. He then packed up his duds and sailed for London, there to take on Johnny Hill for Jeff Dickson, at Royal Albert Hall. It was Dickson's first promotion effort in England.

Harry Garsh was all enthusiasm over the fact that his Jose Diaz, Porto Rican, halted Larry Roach in two at Allentown, Pa. Garsh talks plenty of Diaz nowadays. And Harry doesn't forget Bruce Flowers, either.

Tony Kelly was excited over the fact that the best his Floyd Hybert received in his tilt with George Levine at Dexter Park was a draw. Kelly thought Hybert had the best of it without trouble, as did many others. Marty Roth whipped Billy Humphries, and Kuygore Kimura, a newcomer from Japan, made a successful debut halting Mickey Doyle in three on the same card.

Gothamites were pleased to read of Benny Valgar's win over Edouard Mascart in Paris during the month. Benny had a hard time of it in New York. He's living in Europe now, you know.

MAXIE ROSENBLOOM, Harlem's shirt buying light heavyweight, takes the prize for being active. He skips from club to club, meeting all comers, and his record establishes him as one of the men likely to succeed Loughran as the divisional champ.

With a whale of a crowd, a crowd that shelled out a gross gate of $16,500, in attendance, Sid Terris, the Ghetto's galloping ghost, surprised not a few when he fought on even terms with Pete Nebo, the Seminole Indian featherweight, at the Queensboro Stadium.

The draw verdict didn't please many, and Nebo did have a decided edge, but Sid's startling finish, when he traded at close range with the Indian, as against his former boxing style, took away the breaths of a flock of the spectators. Terris was a revelation, and a re-match would be a sellout.

Dominick Petrone, Harlem's jumping jack featherweight, steeled his feud with Lou Moskovitz, Bronxite, in the semi-windup to the Terris-Nebo affair when he put Moskovitz out of the picture in the tenth round. Sailor Matty, Shenandoah welterweight, had things his own way winning from Joe Salina, who wasn't such a hot substitute for Vincent Serici, in the other ten on the card.

Considering that he had never won or lost a fight via the foul route, some excuse may be rendered Bruce Flowers, colored New Rochelle lightweight, when he supposedly fouled out in the sixth round of his tenner with Jake Zeramby up Boston way. Flowers contends he didn't land low.

Frank Montagna, Italian heavyweight who for a while was touted by Jack Kearns, put himself into prominence when he flattened Frank "Cowboy" Willis in the second round of their scheduled ten round windup at the Newark Velodrome.

KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. R. FORD

WICHITA, Kans.—Angus Snyder defeated Young Bob Fitzsimmons in 10 rounds. All preliminaries were hotly contested. Chick Rains defeated Baxter Calmes in 10. Fred Reese beat Ora Weaver in 8. Milt Schooley shaded Kansas Kid Easter in 6.

Neodesha, Kans.—"Cannon Ball" Joe Kopfer gave "Irish" Jimmie Tillman a neat lacing in 10 rounds. Billy Fisher and Jimmie Carter fought a fast 8 round draw. Kansas Kid Easter beat Chief Benny Adams. Young Paul knocked out Duke Chamberlin in 2 rounds.

Harry Hutt, formerly of New Orleans, refereed the Snyder and Fitzsimmons card at Wichita and made a decided hit with the fans and promoter.

Independence, Kans.—Warnie Smith beat Spider James silly in their 10 round. Too much Smith, and not enough James. Kid Perkins out punched Young Paul in 8.

Kansas City, Mo.—Eddie Anderson shaded Mickey Cohen in a fast ten round bout. Tommy Maroon whipped Bobby Allen in 10. Kid Graves beat Harry Campbell in 6. Steve Aleshi defeated Jackie Evans in 6.

Maud, Okla.—Jimmy Carter, "The Fighting Fool," and Jack Shea fought 10 hard rounds to a draw.

Ponca City, Okla.—Babe Hunt, middlewest heavyweight champion, beat Jack De Mave in 10 rounds. Clausine Vincent defeated Speck Friend in the 10 round semi-final.

Topeka, Kans.—Ed (Bearcat) Wright and Al Walker, colored heavyweights, fought a slow tame 10 round fight, with Wright winning. Steve Aleshi and Jackie Evans fought 8 fast rounds to a draw. Kid Pancho and Harold McWilliams fought a 6 round draw. Buster Hall colored heavy knocked out Kid Licorice in the first round.

Baxter Calmes, "The Ring Butcher," young light-heavy of Wichita, lost to Chick Rains at Wichita. Calmes should not take this setback seriously, as this is the first contest he has lost in fifteen starts. This should urge him to take his training more seriously. Calmes shows great promise and will come to the front in the future. He has the makeup of a real fighter.

Sedalia, Mo.—Jackie Doss and Young Darby fought a hectic 10 round draw. Kid Dixon won an edge in 6 rounds over Johnnie Owens. Raymond Schultz knocked out Kid Duncan in 2 rounds. Herman Schultz stopped Jimmie Miller in the first round.

Maud, Okla.—Jimmie Carter, "The Fighting Fool," and one of the fastest and toughest welters in the middlewest, gave George Storey a neat lacing in 10 rounds. If Carter would only eliminate his clowning in his contests, he would prove to be one of the most popular fighters in the game. Carter is tough, can fight, and will fight, and is as fast as any welter in the game. Can absorb punishment and can deal it out as wicked and as rapid as any of them.

El Dorado, Kans.—The Elk's Club of this city is staging a A.A.U. boxing tourney, with Les Showers at the helm as director.

Drumright, Okla.—Chick Rains dropped a close 10 round decision to Earl Wise, a young Oklahoma middleweight that looks like a real comer. Pug Humphries won the edge over Jimmie Carter in 10 rounds.

Parsons, Kans.—Clifford (Kid) Perkins left handed his way to a win in 10 rounds over Young Paul. Ted Burris defeated Jimmie Ducey in 6. Fred Barnes shaded Kid Leyda in 4. Melvin Pearce and Tuffy Potoroff fought a draw in the opening 4 rounder.

Any heavyweights that are seeking action in the middlewest can get it at Wichita. This city is a real spot for heavies. Providing you don't ask a fortune for your services you can get a shot in this city. No heavyweights too big or too good for Wichita. Ten and sixteen thousand dollar gates drawn here and still going strong. Not so bad when cities twice this size cannot show that large a gate. Heavies that can and will fight, get in touch with Sutro Pearl, C/O Elk's Club, and Johnny Husong, 640 Pattie St., Wichita, Kansas. These two promoters represent different boxing organizations.

Bartlesville, Okla.—Johnny Wagner beat Warnie Smith in a stiff 10 round battle.

Seminole, Okla.—Joe Kid Rich took a 10 round decision from Basil Chastain.

Promoters in Kansas, Missouri, and Oklahoma, that are looking for a fast, clever little featherweight, are making a mistake in not giving Johnny Nichols a shot. This little fighter is a real crowd pleaser and a real fighter. Nichols is reputed as the best feather in Oklahoma. Promoters wishing the services of a good featherweight will do well to get in touch with Nichols' manager, Gene Ellis. P. O. Box 156, Muskogee, Okla.

Tulsa, Okla.—Clausine Vincent outpunched, outfought, and out smarted Wilson Dunn in 10 rounds. Louie Avery beat Cecil Gardner in 10 rounds. Duff Stanley stopped George Windham in 5 rounds. Eddie Shuman just took two rounds to put Kid George on ice.

IN AND OUT OF THE RING IN PHILADELPHIA

By ROSS E. KAUFMANN

PHILADELPHIANS are still trying to figure out the setback received by Tommy Loughran in his heavyweight battle with Jack Sharkey. Taking on the additional poundage in such a short space of time doubtless slowed up Tommy and he evidently held Sharkey too cheaply. Loughran is determined to stage a comeback in the "heavy" division.

Matt Adgie, the West Philadelphia iceman, after working on his wagon for several months, signalized his return to the ring by knocking out Tony Marullo of New Orleans in the first round at the reopening of the Arena. Several years ago Marullo gave Adgie a beating and Adgie was out for revenge this time.

On the same bill Andy Divodi of, New York, outfought Billy Alger, of Phoenix, Ariz., in ten rounds; Johnny Farr and Jose Diaz, of Cuba, drew in ten rounds; Young Joey O'Donnell, of Camden, defeated Battling Griffin, of Philadelphia, in six rounds, and Al Sherman won from Johnny Copes in a four-round tiff.

With three straight knockouts under his belt, Pat Haley, the Kensington favorite, collided with Gene Moretti at Atlantic City early in October. During the summer they boxed eight rounds at a draw.

Lew Massey, the South Philadelphia featherweight, seems to improve every time out. The former amateur star who won several national guard titles in Pennsylvania and New York, has a bright future, if handled properly.

Billy Jones, South Philadelphia colored light heavyweight, put up a good battle against George Courtney, the rugged Oklahoma star, at the Municipal Stadium, but the latter well earned the ten-round decision. The show was promoted by Jimmy Toppi to aid the Disabled War Veterans.

One of the biggest upsets in years was the knockout of Johnny Jadick, Kensington star, by Eddie Reed, South Philadelphia colored junior lightweight, in the first round also at the Stadium. Reed finished Jadick with a right to the jaw in exactly thirty-eight seconds. It was the first time Jadick was ever knocked out.

On the same bill Lew Massey, 128 pounder, continued his winning streak by gaining the ten round decision over Davy Abad of Panama; Midget Fox won a six round decision over Herb Brandow and Midget Wolgast, defeated Frankie (Kid) Anslem in ten rounds.

Bobby Barrett, the pride of Clifton Heights, gained an eight round decision over 'Reds' Rousch, of Sellersville, at Howard Doughterty's Leiperville stadium. Billy Angelo easily defeating Billy Lyons, of New York, in the ten round windup.

The amateur boxing season at the Penn Athletic Club got started again, Sept. 25, with the clubmen enjoying plenty of action. As usual there were a flock of knockouts among the 'simon pures'.

Matchmaker Pete Tyrell got away to a good start at the first show of the Arena. The former secretary of Max Hoff, Inc., has promised to show the Philadelphia fight fans some new faces. His second windup brought together Knute Hansen and Roy (Ace) Clark.

Benny Bass and Armando Santiago were having a nice hand to hand battle at the Phillies Ball Park, when all of a sudden the Havana fighter hit Benny low. This was just at the start of the second round. Bass dropped for a count of five but got up and was hit low again. This time Referee Floyd stopped it and awarded the victory to Bass on a foul.

Billy Wallace, former Cleveland lightweight ace, who has been residing in Phillie, outpointed Bruce Flowers, of New Rochelle, in ten rounds at the same outdoor show, most of the action being saved until the closing rounds. Wallace did most of the eading throughout the bout.

Little Pete Nebo, the Seminole Indian, who usually gives the fans a run for their money, was held to a draw by Johnny Farr, of Cleveland, in ten rounds. Nebo looked like a winner until half way through when the Ohio featherweight rallied.

Johnny Jadick, in a substitute role, overwhelmed Lope Tenorio of the Philippines in ten rounds. Jadick had Lope in bad shape most of the way but could not finish him.

In the fall re-opening of the Cambria A. A., Pat Haley, a Kensington favorite, defeated Marty Collins, of South Philadelphia, by a knockout in the second limit. Bowers Baldwin, former amateur star, started his second year as pro by knocking out Harry Lebo, of North Philadelphia, in the third round.

Joe Beckett, of Port Richmond, lost to Joe Reno, of South Philadelphia, by a knockout in the second round. Carmen Spagnolia, Germantown, easily defeated Walter St. Clair, of Port Richmond; and Eddie Kraft, Camden, and Emery Schaeffer, of Fairmount, drew in six rounds.

During the World's Series several boxing shows and wrestling matches were put on, including a return bout between Benny Bass and Santiago at the Phillies Ball Park.

Just before going into active training for his heavyweight bout with Jack Sharkey, Tommy Loughran, of South Philadelphia, relinquished his world light heavyweight championship. No one can accuse Loughran of not having been active in the light heavyweight division.

Harry Little, South Phillie flyweight, landed his fifth consecutive knockout when he put away Jim Gardner in the amateur tournament of the Central A. C. at the Broadway A. C. arena recently. Little represents the Mask and Wig Club.

Substituing for Spike Kenney, who was declared unfit at the time, Johnny De March, South Pailadelphia welterweight, outboxed Reds Rousch, of Sellesville in a tenround windup at Clifton Heights recently. The boxing show wai put on to aid the Delaware County Hospital.

Pete Tyrell, who has helped Max (Boo Boo) Hoff manage fighters and promote bouts for the last five years, has resigned from the Max Hoff, Inc. He has accepted a position as matchmaker for Fried and Fishman, promoters of the Arena in West Philadelphia.

Andy Smart has been looking after the training of Harry (Kid) Murphy and Young Jack Gallagher, two promising South Phillie boxers.

Ray Castaldi conducted a successful amateur tournament at the Shanahan Club early in October. Wrist watches were awarded to the winners and runners-up.

Jack West has returned from the Pacific Coast where he handled Vincent Forgione in four matches. West plans to take four or five eastern boys to the west coast and also intends a tour of the Philippines and Australia.

Bobby Barrett, the Clifton Heights veteran, who retired from the ring some years ago to become caddy master at one of the big suburban golf clubs, is back in the harness again and recently finished Willie Ferguson at a South Philadelphia club. Barrett still has a goodly following of friends.

Walter Layer, amateur A. A. U. heavyweight champion, is playing a good game in the Pennsylvania Military College backfield. He is also captain of this year's team and weighs around 195 pounds. In an intercity heavyweight bout at Wildwood late in August, Layer was outpointed by Douglas McKinnon of Boston.

FLASHES FROM PITTSBURGH AND VICINITY

BY WILLIAM PIKOR

SEPTEMBER marked the closing of open-air boxing bouts and the opening of the indoor season. The clubs are very busy at present.

Tony Herrera, Mexican lightweight star of Chicago, defeated Gaston Charles, rugged Frenchman of New York, in ten rounds at Meyers' Bowl, North Braddock, Pa. Ray Kaiser, stablemate of Herrera, defeated Ray Newton, Blond Tiger of Mansfield, O., in eight rounds.

Willie Davis, Charleroi flyweight, won over Louis Carpentero of Toledo in eight rounds at Arena Gardens, Toronto, Can.

In one of the greatest flyweight battles ever staged here, Phil Tobias of New York won a ten-round decision over Ernie Peters of Chicago at the Jolly Bowl, New Castle, Pa. In the semi-windup Jack Hernandez, Cuba, fought a six round draw with Sammy Harris of Akron, O.

Lee Sala of Donora Pa., and K. O. Husk of Akron, O., fought six rounds to a draw at Marietta, Ohio. They are middleweights.

In a double-headliner at Meyers' Bowl Johnny McCoy won a ten round verdict over Jackie Rodgers, Pittsburgh colored bantam, and Ray Kaiser, former student of Oklahoma University and Herrera stablemate, defeated Jimmy Reed of Erie, Pa.

Charley Jones, McKeesport fight manager, has a new "find" in Charlie Baxter, a bantamweight who has scored eighteen kayos this year. He is only seventeen years old.

Maxie Strub of Erie defeated Tommy Crowley, newly crowned Pittsburgh lightweight champion, in ten rounds at the Goodridge Bowl, Washington, Pa. Battling Gizzy of Donora beat U. S. Carpentier of New Kensington, in eight rounds.

Willie Davies, of Charleroi, is making a great quest for the world flyweight championship. In recent months he has bowled over all his opponents and has compiled a wonderful string of victories.

Willie Davies, uncrowned flyweight champion, gave Genaro Pino a terrific ten-round beating at Junction Park, New Brighton, Pa. Nick Polis and Mickey Solmen drew, six rounds.

Dan Billick, featherweight of Pittsburgh, left for New York where he will fill several engagements.

Maxie Rosenbloom, Gotham Hebrew, won over K. O. Bobby Brown, New York, in ten rounds at Meyers' Bowl.

Young Jack Dempsey, of Conneaut, Ohio, won by a technical kayo over Don Juan, Mexican of Ambridge, Pa., in the third round.

Corporal Izzy Schwartz proved an easy victim for Willie Davies, local contender, for the flyweight championship of the world, at the Meyers' Bowl. Schwartz was floored twice.

On the same card Battling Gizzy of Donora, Pa., was an easy winner over Sammy Lupica of Toledo, in eight rounds.

Battling Gizzy of Donora, who fights elsewhere, has left the tutelage of Banty Rhiener, well-known local boxing trainer, for the stable of George Tucker.

Young Saylor, Charleroi lightweight, journeyed to Steubenville, O., and copped the verdict over Lou Honora, Argentine battler, in ten rounds.

Joey Katkish of Lawrenceville, Pa., defeated Bobby Burns of Swissvale, Pa.

Joe Greb, Pittsburgh, was beaten by Tony La Rose, Cincinnati welter, in ten rounds.

Dan Billick, Pittsburgh bantam, won over Lou Feldman at Syracuse, N. Y.

Young Saylor, of Charleroi, won on a foul over TNT Gibbons in the first round at New Brighton, Pa. Saylor was used as a sub for Jack Britton. George Chambers defeated Roy Taggert in six rounds.

Howard Mayberry, Donora, Pa., ex-bantamweight champion of Canada, won by a technical kayo over Bobby Dempsey, Ambridge, Pa., in five rounds at Palisades rink, McKeesport Pa.

Lee Sala, middleweight of Donora, won on a foul over Mickey Solmen, New Castle, in four rounds.

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA

By TED GRESS

PAT IGO, Shenandoah's fast climbing Irish lightweight continues his winning way. Pat plastered the veteran Johnny Sheppard, of Boston at Lakewood Park and then came back the following week to administer a trimming to Georgie Amblard, French lightweight, at Mt. Carmel.

Mt. Carmel got back in the fistic sun when it ran a show after a couple of years inactivity.

Whitey Laubach, Williamsport welterweight, went over big at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where he trounced Joe Kelley, of New York.

Art Feeser, Lebanon lightweight kayo king, scored another knockout, this time over Paul Vecchione in round three. Feeser suffered a bruised jaw in this fight and was forced to call off several dates.

Ray Luckenbill is the lad's name and he originally hails from Lincoln, Pa., although he now lives at Lebanon. Paste that name in your hat for if ever a boy was going to get somewhere this is the lad. He is still battling amateurs, and his record to date shows that he has scored 32 knockouts in 36 fights.

George Bender, Girardville, eked out a decision win over Ray Dunlap, of Philadelphia, in an eight rounder at Lancaster.

Bucky Boyle, Allentown lightweight, gave Al. Bryant, of Newark, a sound pasting. In their first bout. Boyle won on a close decision but in their last meeting there was no doubt about Boyle being the winner.

Johnny Canzoneri, of Alpha, N. J., knocked out Eddie Brink, of Scranton, in one round.

Joe Kuhne, of Reading, easily bested Gene Buffalo, of Philadelphia.

Jack McVey, New York middleweight, defeated Henry Firpo, of Ohio, in a ten-rounder at Williamsport.

Bill Granoff, of Harrisburg, has a likely looking middleweight in Sailor Jack Salinger. Granoff also is grooming Frankie Jenocovitch, welterweight, and Red Snell, flyweight.

News From the State of California

By THERON FISK

CALIFORNIA draws THE FIGHT of 1929.

Mickey Walker and Ace Hudkins for the world's middleweight championship to be staged at Wrigley Field, Los Angeles, under Jack Doyle's banner, Tuesday, October 29.

The penmanship duties had a regular Tex Rickard flare.

The principals, together with Commissioner James Woods, and a raft of sports notables, met at the Elks' Club for the signing of articles.

There were flashlights and everything in addition to pictures for a news reel with sound mikes in front of all.

The pasteboards will range from $3 to $15. A complete sellout will gross $240,000.

Walker has been on the grounds for six weeks.

The Rumson Rocker hasn't been idle long. He beat Leo Lomski, formidable lightheavy contender at Philadelphia a couple of months ago.

Mickey, selected Soper's Ranch at Ojai, made famous by Jack Dempsey, as his training camp.

The Joe Anderson fight, won by Hudkins on a technical kayo, was just the right tune-up. The Cat weighed in at 157 pounds and came through the melee with hands in good shape and only a slight cut over his eye.

Hudkins and Anderson drew better than 27 grand. Tickets were $1 to $5.

Goldie Hess and Eddie Mack also tested the Olympic capacity, drawing $18,000 at $1 to $3.

Mack checked the winning streak of Hess in one whale of a fight but little Goldie received more cheers in defeat than had come his way in winning over Zorrilla, Taylor, Morgan and Carter.

Commissioner James Woods has put to an end the hogging of a card by one fight manager. In a letter to matchmakers, the Commissioner notified all clubs that no manager can have more than two of his fighters on the same card. This action followed hundreds of complaints from the rank and file of boxers and managers who were forced into idleness because of the hoggish demands of managers of star main event fighters whose services are in demand.

Heretofore, when a matchmaker wanted a main event fighter of known drawing power, he was not only forced to give up a nice percentage but the manager of the star boxer would ring in four other fighters and insist that they be used regardless of their worth. If the matchmaker balked, the manager whipped him into line by threats to withdraw his star.

This ruling of Mr. Woods is to be commended. It should make for better preliminary fights and is a break for the manager with young and coming kids.

THE HUDKINS BROTHERS are gathering quite a stable with which to invade the East this winter.

Clyde bought Mack House, negro heavy and Art picked up the contract of Wildcat Carter, sensational Seattle negro lightweight. Abe, the least exploited member of the famous clan, has in tow Omar Wright, welter.

While on the subject of the Hudkins, will just remark that Ace won his lawsuit against the Commission and that everybody is happy. The Wildcat is a fighting man out of the ring as well as in.

Morrie Cohan, Pasedena's handsome boxing promoter, is letting the ladies in free. All the fair ones are supposed to do is to dig up an escort.

Going into the tenth and final round of their fight at the Olympic, Wildcat Carter was so far ahead of Goldie Hess that it looked like a race between a turtle and rabbit....but....swinging roundhouse hooks with all the force in his battered body, Hess landed flush on Carter's chin, not once but twice or three times. The Wildcat became glassy-eyed. He staggered around, holding himself up by the ropes, taking everything Goldie sent his way. Without waiting for Carter to collapse the referee stepped in and raised Goldie's hand.

Neil Clisby, veteran negro heavyweight of San Bernardino, won over Dynamite Jackson Young, Los Angeles negro heavy, in ten listless rounds at San Diego.

If Tony Stabeneau tries again, he may lick the ponderous, dull-witted Vigo Doman. Knocked out in round four of their first shindy, Tony came back and fought a ten-round tie in their second engagement. Both were enjoyable fights from Hollywood's viewpoint. No class, but plenty of slam-bang hitting with a possible knockout lurking in every exchange of rights.

The death of Eddie Graney marked the passing of another old-timer who helped make boxing history in this country.

Graney is best known to the present-day fans as a referee whose work as third man in many championship battles in and around San Francisco qualified him to take his place among the best arbiters the sport has known.

But in his early days, Graney was a boxer of more than ordinary ability. He gave the redoubtable Young Griffo his first test in America, away back in 1893.

Dean Snyder, Jack Doyle's publicity man, named his fifth child and fourth son, Eldie. The name is the phonetic representation of L and D, derived from the initials of Lindbergh and Dempsey. Snyder has named all his children after famous sports figures of the period.

Newsboy Brown and Tommy Hughes put on a little skit at Hollywood which caused no one to get excited. The midgets worked slowly during the first five rounds and the five that followed were slower.

Tom Gallery, of the Hollywood Legion Club is one of the highest paid matchmakers in the world. His reported salary is $250 a week. The record price is that earned by Tom McArdle of Madison Square Garden.

Royal Dutch Elliott, American amateur heavyweight champion, has turned pro. Elliott's professional debut resulted in a two-round knockout over Steve Hayden at Pasadena.

Freddie Fitzgerald, Columbus, Ohio welter, couldn't crash the Los Angeles fight colony but at Oakland he showed all his manager claimed he was by stopping Young Harry Wills in round eight.

Young Clayton Gouyd just can't hold up in main event company. As a semi-windup performer he is a bearcat. Young Nationalista hung a kayo on the kid in round two at Hollywood.

It's beginning to look as though Los Angeles is going to have foisted upon it again another Long Tom Hawkins-George Godfrey shindy.

Commissioner James Woods, southern member of our Boxing Board, has resigned his position with the Los Angeles Biltmore and will in the future confine his efforts in a new hotel enterprise at San Francisco. Mr. Woods has denied that he will surrender his commissionership. Nevertheless, many smart boxing men are wondering how he can serve Southern California under such circumstances.

It is also reported that Commissioner William Hanlon of Sacramento, extreme Northern member, will not be reappointed when his term expires at the end of the year.

The ex-service men of the State feel they are entitled to representation on the Board of Athletic Control and already political wire pulling has begun. Furthermore, Commissioner Hanlon lost considerable power and prestige when Ace Hudkins won his case against the Commission, a case pressed solely by Hanlon.

Larry McGrath is doing a talkie at Warner Brothers. They've got Larry portraying an Italian character in 'On the Border' and it's going to be good. As an Irishman, he's the best Wop you ever saw.

Newsboy Brown and Ernie Peters moved out to Hollywood and the Newsboy won again.

At the Olympic, Speedy Dado plastered Ernie Peters again and then took unto himself a bride.

Leo Newman, promoter of the new Eastside Club, Los Angeles, has everything in apple pie order for the grand opening. Norman Hartford will handle the publicity, while Mr. Newman himself is expected to handle the heavy end of the matchmaking.

Moose Taussig, well known San Francisco boxing man is in Honolula. Legalized boxing is just getting a nice start in Hula land, thanks to Moose, who is aiding in nursing the infant.

"FRISCO LEFT-HOOKS"

By J. MALDOMADO

A NEW boy is in our midst and he's a corker, referring to little Abe Isreal, from Portland. He went over big at Oakland and was signed up for ten fights. Critics here say he is a second Jimmy McLarnin.

Speedy Dado, Filipino flash, outpointed Boy Walley in a ten-round bout at the Armory.

Pablo Dano, Paddy Ryan's Filipino, would like nothing better than a bout with Dado. Newsboy Brown and Dano will mix it here shortly.

Moose Taussig has returned from the Islands and he said that big crowds attend the boxing shows in Honolulu.

Johnny Norman, Pop John Burdick's star bantamweight, has been going along smoothly and he would like a return match with Sidney White to whom he dropped a decision recently.

Chick Devlin, the fighting life guard, is a fighter whom one very seldom sees out of shape. If he's not in the gym, he's out on the beach.

Tillie Taverna planted two right-hand uppercuts on the chin of Jack Lee in the second round and ended a scheduled ten-round main event at Louie Parante's show at Oakland.

Paul Regalia ko'ed Nils Schaffer in the second round. This bout proved to be the best of an all heavyweight card, the prelims resulted: Max Baer, (192), ko'ed F. Rufkenski, (179); Sylvester Nolan, (200), ko'ed Guy Lee, (181), in the third. Eddie O'Harra, 170), won by foul in the first from Elmer Mason, 179). In the curtain raiser, Frank Limas ko'ed Evans Fortuna in the second round.

Chato Laredo, flyweight champion of Mexico, who boxed both Dado and Dano here, has been going great in El Paso, Texas, where he beat Tommy Palacio and Trip Limbaco in his last two starts. It must be remembered that Trip Limbaco is the boy who beat Blas Rodreguez who is so highly touted in the east. Laredo is anxious to box both Dado and Dano again.

Little Al Robinson, Moose Taussig's boy who claims the Junior Flyweight Championship, is back in shape. He is anxious to get started again. Al is twenty-two years of age, weighs but 105 pounds, has six years of ring experience and is a veteran of 111 bouts. Of these bouts, Al has met but few flyweights. In fact, he has met mostly bantams and featherweights.

Pete Meyers won a ten-round decision over Frankie Warnecke at National Hall. The crowd booed the decision, but it was unjust because Pete forced the fighting throughout. In the last two rounds, Warnecke was content to play safe which cinched the fight for Pete who was trying all the time.

Charley Hernandez and Jiro Kumagal went six rounds and it was decided a draw. Hernandez deserved the decision.

Marion Martinez stopped Eddie Eldeman in the fifth round.

In the four-round bouts, Jack Kirk decisioned Joe Adraison, Billy Gray beat Billy Church, and Jack Silva stopped Billy Bato in the third.

Freddie Hoppe has resumed training.

Frank Scaler promotes shows at Santa Rosa and is showing to big houses.

Frankie Carter returned from Los Angeles for a brief visit but will return there to fulfill his contract. Frankie will box at the Olympic shortly.

California Joe Lynch is down L. A. is going over big. Atta Boy, ole man.

Do you want to be a fighter? I mean a good fighter. Well buy a copy of "Training for Boxers," by Nat S. Fleischer. Price is only one dollar and send it to the RING Magazine, 11 West 42d St., New York City, N. Y. It's the best book on the sort I've ever read. Every boxer should have a copy.

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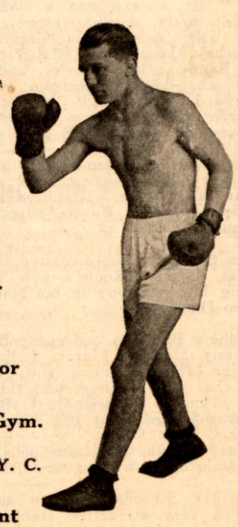


News from Detroit and Vicinity

By MICKEY McINTIRE

BOXING is beginning to pick up a little here and in this and succeeding issues, I will have about a page. The Tut-Petrolle shindy at Navin Field did as much to bring about this as any other individual fight. During the winter Scotty Monteith will run shows at Olympia, Norman Andries will run shows at Danceland, Harry Harris will promote shows for the Fairview A. C., and Joe Scovall will probably put on bouts at the West Side A. C.

Jimmy Brady is still the biggest manager in Michigan. Jimmy's boys are Benny Stone, 190; Jack Scarton, 165; Irish Jack Kennedy, 165; Jimmy Smith, 147; Frankie Nelson, 142; Roy Ryan, 122; Frankie Murphy, 118; and last but not least, Franklin Young, 107-114.

A good middleweight prospect is Mickey Johnson. The kid is a good boxer, very fast for his size and carries dynamite in both mitts. He is just starting out, still in the four-round class, but just the same he looks like a champion.

THE boys recognized as champions of Michigan are: Tom Sayers, heavyweight; Johnnie Hoekstra, middleweight; Morrie Sherman, welterweight; Roger Bernard, junior lightweight; Billy Shaw, featherweight; Franklin Young, flyweight.

Mickey Johnson, Detroit 160-pounder, is now under the management of Mickey McIntire, 1336 Spruce St. Promoters are requested to write the above address for particulars about Johnson. He is a club fighter and looks like a coming champion. Some of his victims via the knockout route are Johnny Paserella, Mike Tresh, and Buck Winters.

Leonard Bennett, Detroit lightweight, who formerly fought under the name of Frankie Moran, is back in Detroit after a successful invasion of the Pacific Coast. Some of Bennett's victims were Charley Cobb, Al Rivers, Willie Fausto, Ken Johnson, Teddy Palicias, Leonard Porter, and Johnny Nandez. Altogether he had twenty fights, knockouts, 4; draw, 4; lost, 3.

At the Fairview A. C. on September 10 Pee Wee Wilson, Detroit bantamweight, knocked out Rudy Miller, Pittsburgh, in the eighth and final round of their bout.

In the semi-final scheduled for eight rounds, Johnny Mooney, ex-amateur welterweight champion, scored a technical knockout over Alex Granski, Hamtramick Fireman, in the fifth round.

No fighter or manager should be without a copy of Nat Fleischer's great books on "How to Train," "How to Box" and "How to Second a Boxer." They cost $1.00 each. Buy them from The RING, 11 W. 42d St., New York City.

Johnny Gallo, Detroit lightweight, scored a technical knockout over Stanley Marks, also of Detroit, in the third round.

Matty Matheson, Toronto, 112-pounder, defeated Chuck Woods, of Detroit, in four rounds. Matheson has now won three straight in the Fairview ring.

Charley Moore is still managing fighters. Charley manages the following: Tom Sayers, heavyweight; Ad Kuhlow, middleweight; Billy Stob, welterweight; Don Burchard and Eddie Koppy, lightweights, and last but not least, Ward Sparks, featherweight.

MORRIE Sherman, now Michigan welterweight champion, has finally gotten "up there." Morrie always was a classy boy but he had to defeat every good welterweight in Michigan to get the title Among his victims are Billy Stob, Joe Sharkey, Jack Story, Mel Tipton, Butch Otto, Johnny Bangert, Billy Taylor, and Ben Losich The only boy who holds a decision over Sherman is Freddy Bernard, and Freddy is not anxious to mix with Morrie again. Morrie is going to the Pacific Coast to rest up a bad hand in a few weeks.

At Navin Field under the auspices of the Olympia, a pretty disappointing show was held. In the main bout King Tut, Minneapolis lightweight, crowded Billy Petrolle, Fargo slugger, to defeat in ten rounds.

In the bout put on after the main event, Tommy Cello, Charlie Moore's new lightweight, had everything his own way in his bout with Georgie Day, of New Haven.

Ollie Bartlett, Minneapolis featherweight, and Johnny Minella, Linton, Indiana, slugged to a draw in the other ten-round bout. The youths battled with all that was in them and this was the best bout of the evening. Personally, I thought Minella won, but it was a good fight and everybody was happy.

Joe Gordon, of Minneapolis, defeated Mike Sauro, of Duluth, in a six-round middleweight contest.

Scotty Strachan, known as "Scotty the rubber," has a very attractive stable. Scotty has Pee Wee Wilson, undoubtedly the best bantam in the state; Tiny Groves, one of the best heavyweights; Jimmy Burns, of New York; and Jimmy Wotten, an Omaha 130-pounder that shows promise.

Roger Bernard is a good fighter. Roger has defeated such men as Lew Kersch, Herman Perlick, Henry Perlick, Joey Thomas, Tony Herrera, Soldier Dombrowski, Jackie Nichols, Benny McArthur, Charley Lupicka, and Nick Ellenwood. He is managed by Mike McNulty. Mike also manages Pete Firpo.

In the wonderful new arena of the Industrial Mutual Association at Flint, Roger Bernard, Flint 130-pounder, received a questionable decision over Tony Herrera of Chicago. Both boys scored knockdowns.

In the semi-final, Pete Firpo, Detroit featherweight, scored a technical knockout over Bobby Allen, of Chicago, in the fifth round.

Ray Van Hook, Pontiac lightweight, received a decision he didn't deserve in his eight-round bout with Eddie Koppy of Detroit.

In another bout, Walter Majeske, hard-hitting Saginaw welterweight, knocked out Billy Davies, of Cleveland, in the third round.

Reese Jones, Flint, was knocked out by Billy Browning, of Pontiac, in the fourth round.

Dave Knight, Detroit manager, has a good fighter in the veteran Matt Flannagan, Denver welterweight. Flannagan is a sharpshooter. And can also slug if he wants to. Flannagan has beaten among others, Chuck Minella, Butch Otto, and Pete Baert.

AT Mack Park, Tom Sayers, Detroit heavyweight, defeated Tiny Groves, also of Detroit, thereby winning a belt emblematic of the Michigan heavyweight championship. Tome won seven rounds, Tiny took two, and one was even.

Soldier Turk, Detroit light heavy, was taken into camp by Tony Cancela, Miami, in an interesting six-round bout.

Johnny Bauchin, Detroit light heavy, gave Gordon Smith, also of Detroit, twenty pounds and an artistic pasting in six rounds.

Jack Cunningham, colored light heavyweight, knocked out Stanley Dunn, of Detroit, in the second round after being warned once for hitting a foul blow.

Jimmy Williams, dusky light heavy from Toledo, didn't even have a chance to put his hands up. Mush Ritter, of Detroit, sailed right in and knocked him out after fifty-five seconds had elapsed.

My rating of the boxers of Michigan are as follows:
Heavyweights: Tom Sayers, K. O. Clemmons, Tiny Groves.
Light heavies: Ken Martindale, Jimmy Dorsey, Billy Peterson.
Middleweights: Johnny Hoekstra, Johnny Powers, Paul Delaney.
Welterweights: Morrie Sherman, Billy Stob, Matt Flannagan.
Lightweights: Herman Perlick, Leonard Bennett, Henry Perlick.
Junior lights: Roger Bernard, Herman Perlick, Eddie Koppy.
Featherweights: Billy Shaw, Ward Sparks, Soldier Dombrowski.
Bantamweights: Pee Wee Wilson, Franklin Young, Jimmy Russo.
Flyweights: Franklin Young, Jimmy Russo, Jimmy Harvey.

At Mt. Clemens, Billy Bully, Mt. Clemens, welterweight, boxed a draw with Bobby Tarra, of Billings. Jack Aspery's decision was terribe, as Tarra won easily, but nevertheless it was a good fight and should receive mention.

Frankie Grover, Kalamazoo welterweight, defeated Tony Ross, of Pittsburgh.

Johnny Palma, Mt. Clemens, knocked out Red Schrock, of Centerline, in the second round.

Gus Commisle, Hazel Park, just couldn't cope with Chuck Sador's hard hitting and took the count in the second round.

Marcio Nanni, Ste. Clair Shores, defeated Alex Helzer, of Mt. Clemens, in the four spot curtain raiser.

Mike McNulty has a good stable! McNulty's fighters are Billy Peterson, 170; Guy Muldoon, 135; Roger Bernard, 130; and last but by no means least, Pete Firpo, one of Michigan's best featherweights.

At Hazel Park, Stanley Baker, of Detroit, and Bert Schultz, of Birmingham, battled to a draw in six rounds.

Alex Hadrian, Detroit lightweight, and Art Decker, of Wyandotte, fought to a draw in six rounds in the first half of a double windup.

In the other bouts, Johnny Dodge defeated Jack Simpson; Bud Couchis beat Dan Wade, and Kid Braiswell beat Gil Barnard.

Franklin Young, Jimmy Brady's great little flyweight, has started training again, after a long sickness.

Terry Riches, Detroit 150-pounder, is a good prospect. Terry is managed by Mickey McIntire 1336 Spruce St. Riches is a hard socker and very fast.

At Mack Park, Pee Wee Wilson, Detroit 114-pounder, slugged out a victory over Johnny Sili, flyweight champion of Italy. Sili was guaranteed a large sum to come here and fight the baby-faced Wilson, but he did not entirely make a flop of it. Sili showed Wilson more gloves than the little atom had seen in a long time.

Johnny Cicone, Duluth junior welterweight, defeated Nick Milske, of Detroit. Milske made a good showing against the Northern boy,

In an old-fashioned slugfest, Don McLeod, Northville, knocked out Willie Nelson, of Detroit, in the second round.

In a wild swinging contest Mush Ritter, Deroit niddleweight, slugged out a victory over Johnny Norris, also of Detroit, in six rounds.

Sailor Ritchie, Bay City welterweight, easily beat Baby Jones, of Detroit, in a four-round bout.

MORRIE DEITCH, Detroit manager, has his two fighters, Ken Martindale and Butch Kaplan, busy all the time. Martindale is scheduled to fight Jimmy Dorsey for the light heavyweight championship of Michigan at Danceland this winter.

Pee Wee Wilson, Scotty Strachan's great flyweight, looks like a comer. Wilson, since coming here, has beaten or knocked out Frankie Murphy, Rudy Miller, and Johnny Sili, among others, and lost only one decision to left-handed Luis Carpentero.

Jimmy Byrne, Kentucky cave man, stopped the winning streak of William (K. O.) Clemons, Jackson, in a ten-round bout held at the Windsor Hockey Club. Byrne, a left-hander, was master throughout and at no time was in danger of a knockout.

Benny Gershe, Cleveland lightweight, knocked out Frankie Pallo, Pittsburgh, who substituted for Chuck Curtis, in the first round.

Young Risko, Detroit light heavyweight, won on a foul from Tony Cancela in the fifth round.

Art Meadows, Detroit welterweight, took the decision over Art Kovany in a six-round bout.

In the four-round curtain raiser, Kid Burns beat Al Jones.

The week September 23 to September 30 was one that will not be rivalled in a long time due to the many shows and different types of boxers. Shows were held at Fairview, Mt. Clemens, Windsor, Hazel Park, Olympia and Ypsilanti. The fighters ranged from the Anglo-Saxon Johnny Burns to the Rumanian Pete Firpo; from the aggressive Pee Wee Wilson to the counter-punching Chuck Curtis; from the speedy Ollie Bartlett to the lumbering Jack Barcoviac; from the highly touted Harry Ebbetts to the obscure Al Jones; all hailing from San Francisco to New York, and from Kentucky to Minneapolis.

Johnny Minella, Linton featherweight, is one of the best prospects around here. He has been fighting here for over a year and has yet to be beaten. Some of the boys he has fought were Benny Perry, Ollie Bartlett, Phil Curro, and Johnny Franks.

Jackie Juntz, crack St. Louis junior welterweight, received Bob Sage's decision over Adam Helzer, of Mt. Clemens, in a slow eight-round bout at the Arena.

Eddie Betts, Marquette lightweight, scored a technical knockout over Andy Walker, of Philadelphia, who substituted for Ray Van Hook, in the third round.

Chuck Fador, Pontiac light heavyweight, knocked out Al Ramaut, of Detroit, in the first round of a scheduled six-round bout. This was a bloody affair, and the Pontiac boy was on the verge of a knockout when he put over the final punch.

Russell Bradford, Pontiac lightweight, defeated Al Anderson, of Detroit, in a six-round bout. Anderson substituted for Stanley Baker.

Benny Ryder, Centerline lightweight, stopped Al Lang, of Detroit, in the third round of the curtain raiser which was scheduled to go four heats.

Centerline, for its size, is a fighting town. It is not very big, but the following boxers live there: Steve Morgan, Red Schrock, and Benny Ryder.

Ward Sparks, classy Detroit featherweight, just can't get anybody to fight him. Sparks is one of Michigan's best fighters and no one is anxious to mingle with him. Some of the boys he has beaten are Kid Francis, Babe Keller, Mike Esposito, Eddie O'Dowd, Bobby Hughes, Jimmy Russo, Midget Mike O'Dowd, Sammy Tisch, Sergeant Al Derose, Don Burchard, Pete Firpo, and many others.

Frankie Kolack defeated Frankie Clare in six. Both boys are Detroit welterweights.

MAINE BOXING GOSSIP

By FRANKIE BREARD

GEORGE MANOLIAN retained the New England middleweight championship by beating Homer Robertson of Boston at Bar Harbor. Tommy Smott, Syracuse, N. Y., beat Harry Allen of Boston, Wee Willie Woods kayoed Kid Elliot of Lucerne, and K. O. Ketchell, Bangor, knocked out Strong Hutchins, Seal Harbor, in three rounds.

Johnny Bouchard, state heavyweight boss, was kayoed in three by Frank Katon of Fall River, and lost to Jack Williams of Boston.

The month saw several new promoters begin business, among them Ben Tooney and Joe Quirrion, Waterville; Jack Hanlon and Eddie Nickerson, Bangor; Bobby Manfort, Bar Harbor; Herb Redding, Casino and Jack Bumford, Augusta.

Danny Reagan, Gardiner heavy, lost to Jimmy Griffiths on the Maloney-vs-Bertazzalo card at Boston.

John Peters, Passamaquoddy Indian, won over Battling Bassett of St. Croix at Eastport. Bard Reynolds, Eastport, beat Chief Lestola, Lee Cole, St. Anne, beat Chet Francis, Indian welterweight.

Al Rackow, Buffalo, N. Y., and Jimmie Briscoe, Manchester, N. H., battled to a draw at Bar Harbor. K. O. Ketchell, Bangor, won over Shorty Walls, Bar Harbor; Young Drew, Biddeford, held Tommy Ryan, Seal Harbor, on even terms, and Young Wood, Seal Harbor, kayoed Young White, Bangor, in 2 rounds.

At Portland—Willie Oster, Hartford, Conn., beat Charlie Phippen, Boston middleweight; Mike Perry, Portland, conquered Charlie Dort, Chelsea; Red Grange, Saco, kayoed Joe McDonald, Sanford, two.

Johnny Delano, South Boston, surprised all by beating Young McCoy of Winslow at Waterville.

A number of good preliminary boys, including Kayo Stevens, Tiger Brown, Bobby Scott, Ted Kid Meader, Ken Webber, Jimmy Wood, Young Sulo, Peanut Dube, Pat Cormier and Cecil Grant, are performing in a creditable manner.

Tommy Daley, Lynn, outbattled Leo Carley, Worcester, at Portland. Eno Peterson, Worcester, trimmed Smoky Joe Woods, Portland, in the semi-final. Jack Thompson, Boston, koed Red Grange, Saco, 6; Jules Zachow, Portland, koed Young Leonard of Portland, 2; and Johnny Summers, Lewiston, beat Paul Malla, Portland.

Ted Kid Drew, Biddleford, journeyed to St. Stephen, Canada, and kayoed Gordon Paris in one round. Porter McIntyre, Houlton (Me.) negro, beat Babe Chasse on the same bill.

Larry Bragnolia, king of the New England welters, stopped Tommy Daley of Lynn at Portland in the eighth chapter.

The Fleming brothers will run weekly boxing shows at the Sportsmen's A. C. during the winter and Bangor fans will see many of New England's best.

Steve Gorman, Boston heavyweight, kayoed Steve McGraw of Waterboro in 3 rounds at Portland. Jack Thompson floored Red Grange eleven times in two rounds and won on a technical knockout. Mike Perry, Portland featherweight, lost to Ed Chabidoni of Lynn, Mass.

A promising welterweight is Bobby Jones of Portland, who recently kayoed Buddy Nicholas and won over Herbie Beck and Johnny Murphy.

Sailor Utah, Maine's welterweight champ, easily won over Bob Jarvis, Philadelphia negro, in 6 rounds at Ellsworth. Tiger Brown, Hampden middleweight, kayoed Policeman Grant of Ellsworth in 1 round.

Cyclone Violette of Old Town has the "Injun sign" on Kid Yuck of Bangor. He has trimmed Yuck three times. Violette also kayoed Tuffy Tailor in a round.

CENTRAL AND WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS

By FREDERICK R. GLASSMAN

VERNON CORMIER, "The Blond Rapier" bantam of Worcester, journeyed to Montreal and held Joe Marciente of Jersey City to a draw in an eight rounder.

Lou "Dynamite" Brouillard, who made the trip with Cormier, flattened Bert Heathfield in two rounds. This is Dynamite's twenty-first K.O. victory and the ninth to be scored within two rounds. He has engaged in thirty-one bouts.

At Holyoke, Mass., Andy Martin, ranking Boston featherweight, won a close decision over Maurice Holtzer of France.

On the same card Billy Champigny of Holyoke kayoed Frank Zurelli of Boston in the second round.

At North Adams, Mass., Billy Champigny flattened Tommy Dunn of Holyoke in the fifth.

Worcester has not staged a show for the past month but the local boys are in great demand and are kept busy elsewhere.

Johnny Villa of Worcester kayoed Mickey Metard of Salem in the fifth round of a feature bout at Woonsocket.

Clarence Belair of Worcester was outpointed by Clovis Durand at Montreal.

Stanley Reid, formerly of Syracuse, now of Worcester, was shaded by Battling Nadeau of New Hampshire, at Woonsocket.

Billy Muir of Worcester dropped a close verdict to Johnny Murphy and Joe Banis of Worcester lost out to Manuel Burgess, at Woonsocket.

Leo Ledoux of Worcester handed Manuel Burgess his first defeat this season at Woonsocket.

Ero Peterson, "The Iron Man" of Worcester, continued on the high road by dropping Tommy Burns of Keene in the fifth round at Lake Spofford, N. H.

Lou "Dynamite" Bruoillard handed Jack Dugey of Portsmouth a severe drubbing in an eight rounder at Lake Spofford.

In a return bout Leo Ledoux decisively outpointed Manuel Burgess at Woonsocket.

This writer may be reached at 57 Arlington Street, Worcester, Mass.

MARYLAND AND DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

By PATSY DONOVAN

WALTER COBB, Baltimore's heavyweight sensation, struck a snag in the person of Bud Garmon recently. Cobb hit Garmon low several times and finally was disqualified in round six. Walter was fined $500. The gate for this match was well over eight grand.

Benny Goldstein flattened Frankie Marsenik in four heats at Baltimore and thereby eliminated his closest rival locally. The going was fairly even up to the time Benny smacked Frankie on the button.

Harry Kid Groves caused quite a sensation in Baltimore by knocking out Mike Litchenstein in less than two minutes. Mike is a very clever boy.

Frankie DeAngelo had a busy month knocking out Doug Croford at Portsmouth, Va., winning the nod over Young Meolia in Baltimore, Kid Shaffer at Charlottesville, Va., Artie Casolia at Portsmouth, Va., and dropping a decision to Tommy Bashara at Norfolk, Va.

Tim Charles, Washington heavyweight, suffered a sprained arm in his bout with Will Mathews at Portsmouth, Va., compelling him to quit in round four.

Joe Proctor, Washington lightheavy, and Fireman Griffith, boxed a six round draw at Charlottesville, Va.

Joe Belmont beat Tommy Bashara in Baltimore and knocked out Frankie Garcia at Hagerstown, Md., during the month.

Boxing has been going over big at Ocean City, Md. Freddie Barth of Baltimore has been making the matches. Freddie also makes matches for the club at Hagerstown, Md.

Boxing will be resumed on the outskirts of Washington. The shows will be staged in the Armory at Silver Springs, Md., which is just across the District line.

Mickey Brooks, popular Baltimore fight manager, is now promoting shows at the Embassy Theatre in the Monumental City. Mickey runs shows that create considerable local interest, featuring local boys. Many Washington boxers also appear on these shows and fans from the Capital City are being educated to make the trip to see their idols in action.

Benny Franklin has closed his outdoor arena at Carlin's Park, and is now staging his shows at the 104th Armory. Benny had a very successful season at Carlin's.

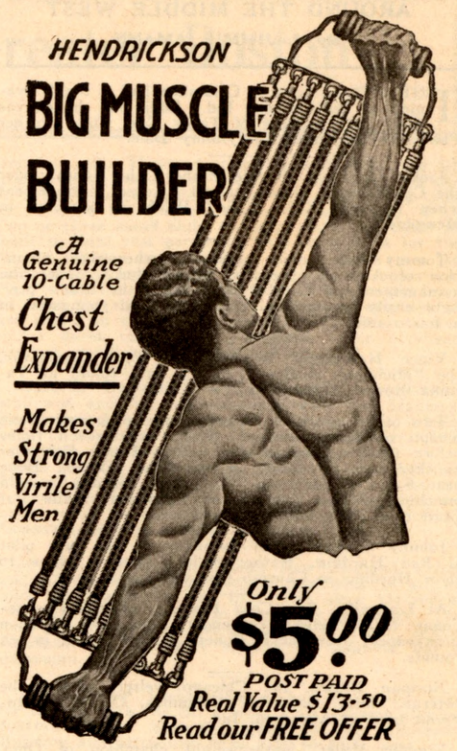
Baltimore has a new fistic sensation in Bobby Burns who is handled by Eddie Ross. Burns is making rapid strides in his home town and it will not be long before he is heard of nationally.

Phil Raymond was knocked cold before he got started in his bout with Tommy Leberto from York, Pa., in Baltimore. The York lad is a good boy.

Willie Ptomey, Army, Navy and Marine Middleweight Champion, has returned to these parts. He defeated Tim Moran at Portsmouth, Va.

Vince Dundee worked diligently for his shot at Jackie Fields in Chicago. Vince is a great favorite in Newark where he boxed a draw with Abie Bain recently.

Joe Lesser, former amateur star, has turned professional. He won his initial bout by a knockout over Sammy Lewis in Baltimore.



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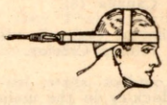

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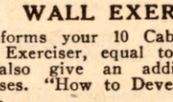

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AROUND THE MIDDLE WEST

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE O'Dowd boys of Columbus had a tough evening at Indianapolis, Ind. Eddie hit the canvas from the punching of Tracy Cox, while brother Phil was outpointed by Jimmy Dale.

Jackie Dugan, Louisville feather, who fights under the Cox-Sanzere banner, scored a recent achievement when he held Eddie "Kid" Wolfe to a draw in Memphis.

Tommy Shay, junior national featherweight champion of America, recently turned "pro" under the management of Cole Parks. Shay in first "pro" fight easily trimmed Al Hamilton, local youngster, in a four-rounder.

Vince Hambright knocked out Tony Lombardo, the "Michigan Wildcat," in the first round at Tacoma Bowl, Dayton, Ky.

Two other knockouts featured the program: Artie Knopp of Toledo floored Willie Peck seven times before finishing him in the fourth. Harry Kriendler knocked out Joe Lupo in one heat. Young Hebe beat Steve Gardner in four; Billy Speaks won a punching contest over Speedy Reynolds while Pat Crail beat Jack Roberts.

Johnny Creeley, Cinci manager, is the new pilot of Red Harding, featherweight. Creeley plans to show Harding in Chicago this winter.

At Louisville, Ky.—Cecil Payne, Louisville's sensational featherweight contender, won the decision (newspaper) over Jackie Cohen, of New York, in ten rounds.

Norman Brown, the Chicago welter, shaded the veteran Shifty Dando of Columbus, O., in a ten-round bout at Anderson, Ind.

Freddie Miller, featherweight champion of Ohio, proved conclusively at Redland Field that he is "Midget Mike" O'Dowd's superior. A record-smashing crowd of 10,000 paid $12,625 to see this bout. Herman Katz, of the Parkway Club, promoted it.

Tony La Rose and Bernie Bernard, Philly welter, traveled six rounds on even terms, while Eddie Meyers of Chicago easily defeated Fighting Ferraris in a six. Harry Fieno, Chi, and Garner Johns of Florida, fought a couple rounds before Referee Lou Bauman intervened because of rain.

Charley Baster, Columbus feather, scored a knockout over Jackie Hoster, of West Jefferson, O., in the fifth.

Henry Firpo, Cleveland, won an unpopular decision over Jack Britton, the former welter champ, in a fast ten-round bout at Billie Brown's Zanesville show.

Marvin Churchill, Britton's heavyweight protege, ko'ed Punch Stock in 2.06. Lou Weidig, Zanesville middle ace, knocked out Harry McGee of West Virginia, in two heats.

For any information hereabouts, scribble the scribe a line at 810 Philadelphia St., Covington, Ky.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Charlie Lupica, Toledo, outpointed Jimmy Hackley (10). Jackie Purvis, Kokomo, outpointed Johnny Seamon, Canada (8).

Johnny McPherson, former amateur bantam, is now under contract with Manager Johnny Creeley.

Tacoma Bowl staged its final outdoor show, featuring Jimmie Reed and Jimmy Hackley in the main go of ten rounds. "Matador" Reed speared Hackley who used billy-goat tactics and Reed won the award easily.

Harry Kriendler beat Johnny Bass, 6; Bob McKinley beat Ole Bull Kennedy, 4; Young Hebe kayoed Steve Pettke, 3; Kid Mohawk shaded Jim Jones, 4; Lee Norton beat Eddy Ammon, 4, while Ed Hawkins outpunched Cherokee Kid in 4.

Indianapolis.—Roy Wallace, Indianapolis, light-heavy, outpointed Young Jack Dillon, Louisville, in ten rounds.

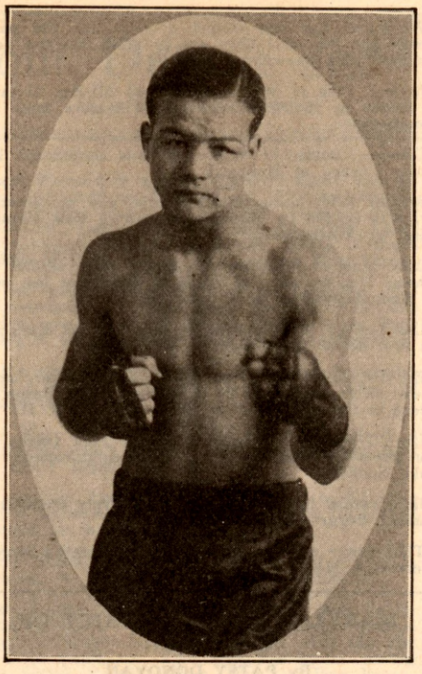
Jimmie Gordon, Middletown featherweight, has Zanesville Billie Burns as his new pilot.

Louisville, Ky.—Cecil Payne won over Billy Shaw of Detroit in ten rounds.

At Zanesville, Russel Bradford, Pontiac, Mich., won over Eddie Andrews of Cleveland in ten rounds.

In the eight-round semi-final, Lou Weidig won over Frankie Chuck of Cleveland. Billy Burns of the Zanesville Club promoted this show.

W. E. Alexander, sports editor, writes concerning Nat Fleischer's latest, "Life of Jack Dempsey":
"As to the book 'Jack Dempsey,' it is a great edition, giving the history of the world's popular sports idol in a clear and interesting manner, easy to read and straight to the point. I learned lots about the former champion which I had never known."



Freddy Miller, featherweight champion of Ohio

Benny Burns, the Akron "Iron Man," lost the decision to Vince Hambright in ten rounds at Tacoma Bowl.

Jim Maines staged his monthly program at Armco Park in Middletown, O., with the following results:
Jimmy Neal (Cinci.) knocked out Roy Croswell (Huntington, W. Va.) in three rounds, at 135 pounds.
Earl Baker (Aurora) defeated Sailor Grathwold (Hamilton) in six rounds.
Bernie Nevers (Louisville) won via foul over Lee Norton (Cinci.) in first round.
Don Minimo (Hamilton) shaded Steve Kaplan (Cinci.) in six rounds.
Speedy Carter (Cinci.) won from Cliff Cassidy (Middletown) in four rounds.

The Radio Show or the rainy weather postponement caused the small turn-out for the Parkway A. C.'s first indoor show at Music Hall. Matchmaker Katz featured the program with three ten-round bouts, of which Babe Kellar, Toledo, won an easy decision over Tony Celmars of Akron: Harry Fierro outgalloped Georgie Annarino, and Bert Paxton defeated Tiger West. Mutt Morsch beat Billy Speaks in a hot four rounder.
Red Court and Johnny Bass drew in four.

Joe Sekyra, Dayton heavy, removed all doubt as to Pedlar Palmer's claims, by easily trimming the colored lad in a twelve-round bout at Memorial Hall. Tommy Gary of Dayton refereed.
Roy Hortman lost on a foul in the sixth to K. O. Brown. Eddie Dickey and Tommy Lieper drew in six rounds.

Cricket Helson won the decision over Reamer Roberts of Indiana in four rounds.

The card staged by Herman Katz of the Parkway Club at Music Hall on September 25, was A-C-T-I-O-N in capital letters from the first to the main go.
Vince Hambright handed out a terrific lacing to Spug Meyers of Idaho in the ten-round main go.
In the semi-final, Johnnie Brown toyed with Kid Franchi for one round, then knocked the Kid colder than an Eskimo Pie in mid-winter. Joe Lupo pulled the surprise of the evening by handing Tommy Shay a beating in six rounds.

HOOSIER FISTIC NEWS

By "KID" CHISSELL

CHUCK WIGGING, Indianopolis heavyweight sensation, stopped Jim Sigman, former Navy champion, at Fort Wayne, Ind.

Maxie Epstein has sold out the interests of his gym and poolroom to his brother, Solly, and expects to make a comeback in the ring with his younger brother, Louie. Both Maxie and Louie intend to invade the Florida rings for the winter season.

Lon Lovelace, Terre Haute junior lightweight, stopped Jimmy Sansone of Cincinnati, at Ft. Harrison in thirds. Otto Atterson, Terreu Haute junior lightweight, and Howard Mitchell, of Cincinnati, went ten rounds to a draw. Kid Woods, Indianapolis bantam, and Jimmy Sayres, of Lafayette, went ten hot rounds with honors even. Joe Napolitano, Kokomo featherweight, defeated Frankie Gierke, of Indianapolis, in six rounds.

Carl Ellis, Terre Haute lightweight, stopped Leon Dublin of Fort Harrison, in one round.

Frankie Jones, the veteran middleweight, surprised the fight fans at Broad Ripple Park by defeating the youngster, Billy Moore, in ten rounds. George Downey lost on a foul to Tommy Puckett. Jimmy Foxe, local flyweight, stopped Harry Babbrick in three rounds.

Sammy Price, Indianapolis lightweight, defeated Al Klime, of Chicago, at Benton Harbor, Mich, recently.

Bert Rhumer has signed his star battler Tracy Cox the Brightwood featherweight flash, to meet Bushey Graham.

Tracy Cox, Indianapolis featherweight, stopped the veteran Eddie O'Dowd of Columbus, Ohio, in the third round at Indianapolis. Phil O'Dowd, Columbus lightweight, and Jimmy Dale, of Decatur, Ill., went eight rounds to a draw.

Roy Pierson, Indianapolis lightweight, beat "Honey Boy" Brown of Louisville.

Johnny Murphy, Indianapolis bantam, stopped Eddie Hunt in three rounds.

Young Jess, Indianapolis flyweight, defeated Skipper Bugsby in four rounds.

Roy Wallace, Indianapolis middleweight, and Young Jack Dillon, of Louisville, fought a hot draw at Fort Benjamin Harrison. Major L. A. Greene is to be matchmaker for the American Legion shows at the Armory for the winter season.

We are pleased to announce that Steve Harter is to promote shows again.

The indoor fistic season was opened at the Armory with Jimmy Hackley, Indianapolis junior lightweight, losing a close decision to Charlie Lupica of Toledo in ten rounds. Tod Smith, Canton, Ohio, welterweight, and Johnny Semas, of Bermuda, drew. Paul Parmer, of Anderson, Ind., stopped Dudley Ring, of Cincinnati, in three rounds. Young French, Indianapolis bantam, shaded Frankie Weitzel of Cincinnati in four rounds.

Sammy Price, Indianapolis lightweight, went ten rounds to a draw with Herman Perlick, at Benton Harbor, Sept. 26.

Jackie Dugan, Fort Wayne, Ind., lightweight, stopped tough Mickey O'Hara, of Chicago in the 3rd round at Fort Wayne. Referee Nick Ellenwood disqualified Cecil Hurt, Indianapolis middleweight, in the sixth round of his bout with Bob Hart of Portland, Oregon, for fouling.

Casey Jones, Indianapolis lightweight, stopped "Roughhouse Whitey in three rounds. Billy Locks, South Bend flyweight, stopped the veteran Spider Kelly of Indianapolis in five.

WILKES-BARRE NOTES

By HUGH A. CARR

DURING the recent American Legion State Convention held at Scranton, Promoter Mike Barrett staged an all-star show featuring Lou Scozza, Buffalo, and Tiger Payne, New York. Scozza again defeated Payne.

In the semi-final, Mickey Chapin, Scranton's leading lightweight, easily whipped Johnny Hayes of Philadelphia, a popular favorite in Scranton.

Matty Kraft, local lightweight, is anxious to perform here against the best. Kraft has many followers here who would like to see just how much he has improved during his sojourn in the Skeeter State.

Frankie Venchell, who fought all the leading middleweights several years ago, is planning to return to the ring.

Venchel runs his own gymnasium and has several promising youngsters under his tutelage. His best prospects are Frankie Gallagher of East End and Ray Parker of North Wilkes-Barre.

Dick O'Leary, Pringle featherweight, lost his first start since returning here, to Al Jackson of Scranton.

Gene Baldoni surprised even his most ardent followers by the decisive manner in which he won over Pete Petrolle, Syracuse lightweight.

Since his victory over Pete Petrolle, Gene Baldoni, Hilldale lightweight, has received several offers to perform in Jersey and New York State.

Gene Cardi, Hilldale middleweight, lost a hard-fought ten-round bout to Ralph (Kid) Wagner at Sunbury. Cardi is anxious for another crack at the Sunbury middleweight.

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Timely Gossip and News from Greater Boston

By DOC ALMY

WE had heard so much about Bushy Graham, of Utica, N. Y., that when he made his initial appearance in this burg of Boston, the opponent of Andy Martin, a Boston Garden feature, we were there bright and early to see the festivity. We were not tremendously impressed. Bushy, despite his "rep" of yardarm proportions, didn't do a whole lot and lost the fight by a fairly wide margin. He was not very impressive.

The victory for Martin, coming on the heels of his wins over Eddie Shea and Bud Taylor, gave him another boost up the ladder toward the goal of his ambition—a fight for the featherweight title. Boston is rooting strong for him to get the chance. Whether he succeeds in landing or not, is a futurity. The title is now in the possession of Christopher "Bat" Battalino of Hartford, Conn., thanks to his recent win in that city over Andre Roustis, and the new champion may not care to risk his crown right away. Such unfortunately, is the present day system.

We saw Battalino in his winning Hartford fight—our second view of him in action since he won the National amateur championship title in the 126-pound class here at the Boston Arena in April, 1927. He was the lone New Englander to come through the finals in that tournament. At Hartford, against Roustis, the youngster looked very good. We are inclined to the opinion that if he ever meets Martin, he will retain his title. Later circumstances, though may alter cases. Johnny Buckley of Boston, manager of Jack Sharkey and others, is supposed to be the manager of Martin through the purchase of his contract from David Luminsky of New Bedford, who is now campaigning Al Brown, his Panama colored star. Despite this reported change of managers, following the fight at Hartford, we were informed that Lumiansky had clapped an attachment of $25,000 on the gate, the same resulting from some dispute between him and Ed Hurley, the promoter, over a prior arrangement for a bout between Martin and Battalino which was sidetracked for the Roustis affair.

Returning to the Boston Garden and the card headed by Martin vs. Graham, the best bout on the program was that between Eddie Curley, of Boston, and the veteran Steve Smith, of Bridgeport, Conn., an eight rounder which was won by Curley. There was plenty of action with Curley too fast and clever for the veteran. On the same bill, Larry Brignolia, of Cambridge, a willing, two-handed slugger, met Vittorio Livan, Phil Buccola's new Italian middleweight. Brignolia was awarded the decision on a foul.

A few days prior to Martin's encounter here with Bushy Graham, he was given a warm-up at Holyoke, Mass., with Maurice Holtzer, of France, a scheduled 10 rounder which went the distance, but under circumstances worth relating. Martin closed the French boy's left eye in the first canto, and, when the bell rang for the second round, the Gaul couldn't see and was unable to leave his corner. Ordinarily, that would have ended the matter with Martin the winner via a K. O. Martin, however, preferred to continue the fight that the customers might get a run for their money. Holtzer was given a rest of 10 minutes, got his eyes back into working order, and the bout was resumed. As stated, it went the route, Martin receiving the decision. This sounds like one for the story book, but is fact despite the strangeness of its sound.

Though some confusion exists as to who is the actual manager of Martin, Billy Henderson of this city, former mentor for Eddie Shevlin, the ex-N. E. welter champion, is always in the fighter's corner and has successfully piloted him to the prominent position he now occupies.

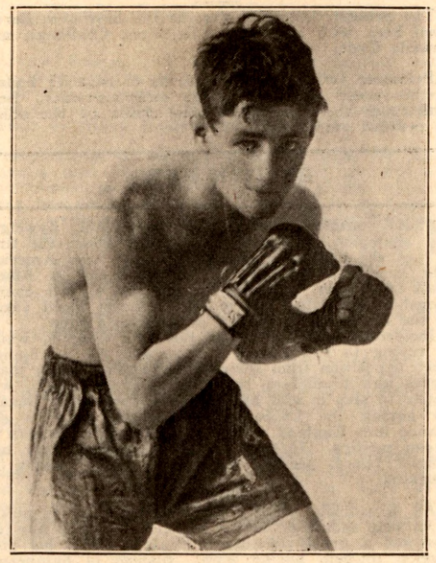
Take two big fellows—chaps who are strong, game and willing—and toss 'em in there together, and the result is usually a fight which a majority of the modern day fans enjoy. Big Boy Rawson of Boston, and Big Bob Mills of Franklin, N.H., are a couple of samples of this who have been furnishing us with plenty of ring excitement. They first got to work on each other about six months ago, Rawson being stopped in the sixth round of a scheduled ten after he had thrice curled Mills up on the canvas. The latter part of August at one of the ball parks here thy had their second. In the second stanza Mills doubled up Rawson like a hinge and the latter was a wreck in his own corner when the bell rescued him. In the fourth canto Rawson knocked Mills out. In their third bout a right to the ear caught Mills in the first round. While he was floundering around trying to discover what it was all about,, another right to the same spot settled him and the series.

George Gemas, the Philadelphia heavy, who has been playing the New England bush league circuit this summer, may have contributed somewhat to Mills' demise at the hands of Rawson for at Franklin, N. H., Gemas flattened Mills in the initial round, a somewhat unexpected windup. Eddie Shevlin, the former N. E. welter champion, is acting as matchmaker at Manchester and is trying to revive the game there. It was once a red hot fight city, but of late years has experienced the doldrums.

Joe Monte, the Brockton husky, now a benedict and home from his honeymoon, once more is seeking ring glory but without much success. He has spoiled about all of the New England opponents that could be induced to meet him but is entertaining high hopes of a setto sooner or later with Big Boy Rawson in a Boston ring. Rawson once knocked Monte out.

Johnny Vacca of Brighton, Al Delmont's bantam, keeps going. At New Bedford, Mass., he won a ten round decision over Hughie Devlin of New London, a good boy. They put up such a fine scrap that the pair will be in there again at an early date.

A boy who is continuing to make good is Tony



Jackie Sharkey, Minnesota bantam

Shucco of this city, a big welter, who, though a fairly newcomer in the "pro" ranks, has chalked up a series of 24 wins in 24 starts. In the middle of the month he beat the stout Willie Oster, the New London, Conn., coast guardsman, at Portsmouth, N. H., mussing him up considerably, while on September 23 at the Boston Arena, he won the award over Mickey Sears of East Boston, the contest being stopped in the fourth because of an injury to the latter's eye.

Sammy Fuller, the New England feather champ who is a resident of Beantown, is in training out at Sharon Gardens, Phil Buccola's big camp, and has high hopes of getting back into the active ring in the very near future. He is red hot to meet the various claimants of his title.

Fuller, it will be remembered, was suspended for fouling Zeramby and didn't get a cent for his services. His case, now in the courts, has stirred up a fine young row in this city.. Boston's large Italian population has picked up the Fuller end of the controversy, so also have the Italian newspapers.

On September 3 at the Garden, Bruce Flowers took on Jake Zeramby of Lynn in the feature bout, a scheduled ten rounder. Zeramby, a junior lightweight with a good "rep," had the better of the early stanzas but finally began to wilt under the barrage he was receiving to the body, Flowers' main objective. In the sixth came the foul, a punch that landed on Zeramby's cup. It was a light tap and did no damage, but Jake flopped to the canvas, did his stuff and Referee Jimmy Walsh gave him the decision. Flowers received a thirty-day suspension, but got his battle money. Naturally, the Fuller faction here thought he should not be paid. A strained situation has been made worse by a "bull" on the part of the Boston Garden management in beginning negotiations for the return here of Flowers to fight Callahan while the former was still under suspension. It would have been far better had the Garden management crossed Flowers' name off its books for a while.

The entire lack of small feeder clubs is proving a serious handicap to the boxing game in Boston. What talent is being developed is coming through the amateur mill. However promising such boys may be, and we have some very good prospects, they are not of heavy enough calibre to warrant their being used in anything but limited rounds prelim bouts. With two or three small clubs running, such boys could be built up into real cards—fit gate attractions for the Boston Garden and Arena A. A.—Boston's two big clubs and the lone boxing organizations now operating. As a small club, seating but 3,000 or less, would have to meet the same state taxes and other expenses as are levied on the Garden which seats 20,000, no promoter dares tackle the proposition. The overhead expense would be too much for him.

Riccardo Bertazzolo, Phil Buccola's heavyweight, who won and lost here in bouts with Jim Maloney, has returned to his home in Venice, Italy, where, prior to becoming a boxer, he was a gondolier. Phil says that Bertie will be back again.

Dan Carroll, corraller of boxers, having lost his Mexican feather, Benny Kid Carter, the boy having returned to his home in Phoenix, Arizona, has secured what he considers a good "sub" in Johnny Gonzales, another feather of Aztec blood.

Al Mello of Lowell, Mass., New England welter and middleweight champion, is beginning to sit up and take notice for the first time since his defeat here by Gorilla Jones in the early summer. The long layoff has done Al all kinds of good. Bobby Goldman, his manager, already is mapping out a campaign.

The amateur boxing season has re-opened here for 1929-30, with the St. Joseph T. A. Society staging tourneys every Saturday night in the Mechanics Building and attracting from 2,000 to 4,000 fans.

Harry Roberts, the Boston flyweight, who has been doing some very good work in New England rings, went to a twelve-round draw with Art Giroux of Montreal at Portland, Me.

IOWA-NEBRASKA

By BOB WAGNER

JACKIE EVANS, Kansas City flyweight, defeated Alex Stagg, Iowa's 112-pound champion in a great ten-round battle at Des Moines. Stagg was a little off form due to a lay-off of two months on account of sickness.

Freddy Penn, clever Omaha flyweight, and Pep Jennings, of Des Moines, boxed ten rounds to a draw at Sioux City, Ia.

Johnny Mack, Cincinnati light heavyweight, outpointed Cowboy "Art" Maxwell, of Omaha, in a slow ten-round bout at Sioux City, Ia.

Henry Falegano, Philipino featherweight, won every round of the ten rounds in his bout with Kid Rippitoe, of Sioux City, at Sioux City, Ia.

Joey Phalen, welterweight of Omaha, knocked out Joe Goeders, of Emmetsburg, Ia., in the third at Emmetsburg.

Emil Morrow, Negro middleweight, and Louie Mays, both Des Moines lads, boxed ten rounds to a draw at Des Moines.

Happy Shade, Des Moines Negro heavyweight, was knocked out in the third round at Watertown, S. D., by Johnny Mack, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

C. J. "Red" Hennghan, promoter at Davenport, Ia., has been running some high class boxing cards in that city and the fans have been turning out in great numbers for every fight. Hennghan has secured Jack Dempsey to referee one of his fight cards early this month.

Bat Burner, Des Moines middleweight, lost to Jackie Cameron, of Waterloo, in eight rounds at Waterloo, Ia.

The following are the best boys in their respective classes in Iowa and Nebraska: Tuffy Griffiths, heavyweight; Kenneth Hunt, light-heavyweight; Ace Hudkins, middleweight; Joe Rivers, welterweight; Tony Legouri, junior welterweight; Tommy Grogan, lightweight; Chuck O'Malley, featherweight; Tuck Shaddon, bantamweight, and Alex Stagg, flyweight.

The contract of Tony Legouri, of Des Moines, has been purchased by Joe Glaser, prominent Chicago manager.

Joey Phalen, Omaha, defeated Johnny Dissalvo, of Council Bluffs, in ten rounds at Omaha.

Jimmy Cory, of Coon Rapids, Ia., knocked out Frankie Spargo, of Mason City, in three rounds at Des Moines, Ia. Spargo was on the floor a number of times before his seconds threw in the towel.

Boxing in Europe

By SPARROW ROBERTSON

PARIS, October 5.—(By Special Correspondence.)—Several good matches are under way for the next few months in Europe. In England, the Len Harvey-Jack Hood match is beginning to attract considerable attention. It will be run off under the auspices of the National Sporting Club of London, at the Stadium Club. The famous old boxing organization has vacated the rendezvous at Covent Garden, and for a time at least, its entertainments will be given at the above club.

Jeff Dickson, who had expected to open up at Albert Hall, London, on October 17, with the Johnny Hill-Frankie Genaro bout, up to this writing had not received a license from the British Boxing Board of Control. The excuse given for the refusal of a license to Dickso is the fact that he is not a native of Great Britain, but such an excuse coming from a self-named body will not stand the test if taken to the courts, which Dickson intends to do. Two of the leading promoters now doing business in London are freign born, which knocks the props from under the native stuff tossed out to Dickson by the National Board of Control.

Over in France boxing never appeared brighter than at the present time, which all comes about by the splendidly run French Boxing Federation, and the able manner in which promoter Dickson runs off his entertainments.

Primo Carnera, the giant Italian battler who has made his home in France for many years, has been the main attraction in the Paris rings this season. His last fight was against Herman Jasper, a German battler, with a fairly good reputation. It took Carnera just a trifle over two rounds to put the German down for the full count.

Carnera has improved to a remarkable extent during the past few months. His right hand, which was practically of no use to him in many previous fights, he used to fine advantage against Jasper. Dickson expects to put on Carnera with Young Stribling in a bout to be held in Paris.

Jeff Dickson, the young American promoter, has made his annual ranking of French boxers. Pladner, who won and lost the world's fly-weight crown last year, and then lost his European title to Gene Huat at the close of the season, is ranked as a bantamweight behind Kid Francis. Andre Regis, the French champion, is ranked third. Andre Routis, although he has not fought in France since January, 1928, is ranked first as feather-weight, as he holds the world's title.

The ranking follows:—

FLY-WEIGHT: 1. Eugene Huat; 2. Yvon Trevidic; 3. Rene Chalange; 4. Praxille Gyde.

BANTAM-WEIGHT: 1. Kid Francis; 2. Emile Pladner; 3. Andre Regis; 4. Henri Poutrain.

FEATHER-WEIGHT: 1. Andre Routis; 2. Guy Bonaugure; 3. Edouard Mascart; 4. Simende.

LIGHT-WEIGHT: 1. Aime Raphael; 2. Gustave Humery; 3. Henri Dewancker; 4. Louis Munoz.

WELTER-WEIGHT: 1. Lous Kessler; 2. Yvan Laffineur; 3. Jean Gavalda; 4. Jules Alverel.

MIDDLE-WEIGHT: 1. Marcel Thil; 2. Kid Nitram; 3. Pierre Gandon; 4. Alexis Marin.

LIGHT HEAVY-WEIGHT: 1. Abel Argote; 2. Felix Sportiello; 3. Emile Egrel; 4. Arnold Tholley.

HEAVY-WEIGHT: 1. Maurice Grisella; 2. Moise Bouquilon; 3. George Gardebois; 4. Constant Barrick.

Boxing in Germany, Belgium, Sweden, Holland and Italy are not in a healthy condition at present, owing to the fact that the sport does not get under way in a big manner until the fall and winter season. Of the countries named above, German and Italian boxers are getting more work than any other in Europe.

In Germany, Max Schmeling's failure to carry out his original programme in New York, has somewhat dampened the enthusiasm which was carried across the ocean by his triumph over Paulino. Schmeling says he will shortly leave for the United States again and will resume where he left off.

Regarding the statement of William F. Carey of the Madison Square Garden Corporation that he will not permit Schmeling to fight for the Garden either in New York or against Sharkey at Miami unless Schmeling tosses aside Joe Jacobs, Max informed the writer that he will never do that. "I'd rather be idle than drop Jacobs."

FRENCH NOTES

YVON TREVIDIC, the new French flyweight find, beat the clever English fighter, Billy James, in a twelve-round bout in Paris.

Emile Pladner, who took a long lay-off after his marriage, has started training again. He will be seen in the bantamweight class during the coming winter season. Pladner, although a defeated champion, is still an idol with the French boxing fans.

Marcel Thil, the clever middleweight, is signed up for several bouts by promoter Dickson to take place during the next six months.

Maurice Griselle, the young heavyweight of the General Descamps stable who messed up Knute Hansen so badly, has been putting his opponents away by the knockout route so frequently that he is now known as the French knockout king.

Edouard Mascart, the former featherweight champion, received a bad lacing in a twelve round bout in Paris with Benny Valgar. Valgar gave Mascart a boxing lesson.

Paul Gay won from featherweight Boireau on a foul in the fifth on the Carnera-Jasper card.

Arnold Tholey, a light heavyweight of France, ex-champion amateur, who is a member of the Paris Police Force, is a very clever boxer. He made the American negro Tiger Thomas run out of the ring in the last session of a ten rounder held at the Salla Wagram.

Yvon Trevidic, who is under eighteen years of age, has the makings of a fine fighter.

The present flyweight class is the best ever developed here, with Huat, Trevidic, Rene Challange, and Praxile Gyde.

Promoter Jeff Dickson is playing to capacity houses at his weekly Salla Wagram entertainments. Several times the doors have been closed by the police to prevent overcrowding.

BRITISH NEWS

THE untimely death of Johnny Hill, flyweight champion of England, came just about the time of the arrival of Frankie Genaro from America. The pair were matched by Jeff Dickson for Albert Hall in a bout advertised as for the world's championship, but Hill's death from a burst blood vessel in the heart, put a damper on Dickson's show.

Incidentally, the unofficial Board of Control, which is trying to run boxing in England but is finding keen opposition from some of England's leading managers and promoters, including Ted Broadribb, was ready to step in and halt Dickson from using Genaro by having the Labor Board prevent Genaro's entrance into England. The whole situation smacks of cheap politics. Instead of helping boxing this unofficial board, seeking power, is killing boxing in England.

As Broadribb, who is helping Dickson, remarks: "Our help should go out to Dickson. He is a fine fellow and a great promoter. England needs his promotion to help boxing here. Instead of hampering him, all who are interested in the future of boxing should lend him a helping hand." Well spoken, Ted. You should know.

Although Bob Carvil, one of Broadribb's boys now in New York, lost a four-round decision to Bill Daring, Navy's champion on the Loughran-Sharkey card. Ted was highly pleased with the reports from New York about his boy. Bob gave a fine account of himself. New York writers say he is a good, clever, two-fisted fighter, but requires more experience. He can hit and can take it and made a good impression on the 45,000 fight fans.

Dom Volante, another of Broadribb's boys, made an auspicious debut in New York when he stopped Herman Wallace at Dexter Park in the eighth. The third member of the New York party, Nel Tarlton, fought Archie Bell in Madison Square Garden on October 10, too late to get the results in this issue.

HARRY PAULDING, the Bethnal Green ex-amateur flyweight, and a corking good one, was defeated by Kid Rich of St. Georges in a 12-round bout at the London Premierland.

Fred Morgan, the Welsh flyweight champion, appeared to have it all over Joe Mizler of St. Georges in a bout at Premierland, but the referee thought otherwise and awarded the verdict to Mizler.

At the same entertainment Ginger Jones, the Welsh featherweight champion, drew with Jack Garland of Dublin, in a fifteen-rounder. Garland was sent to the canvas several times.

Fred Bullion of Deptford defeated Ernie Mason in a fifteen round bout at the Ring.

Boxing is going along at a lively rate in Wales, and new talent in all weights is continually springing to the surface, and a lot of very promising material is materializing from same. About every town and village in Wales has its boxing clubs, and within a very short time, we expect to see famous fighters coming out of Wales as in days of yore.

Donald Shortland, the Sheffield heavyweight, defeated Dick Power of Wales in the fourth at the Liverpool Stadium.

Billy Bird, welterweight who was forced to take a rest for a couple of months owing to an injury, is back fit and well. He recently defeated Chris Gorman.

Jack Hood, welterweight champion, is now the holder of the Lonsdale belt for the class. From now on Hood will probably fight as a middleweight. He is beginning to find it a hard matter to reach the welterweight limit, and when he does, he lacks the strength that he found a year or more ago.

"Boxing rules were laid down for the conduct of clean sport, and must be observed," said a Welsh judge when he imposed a fine on a second for committing an assault on a referee during a bout.

Gipsy Daniels, the light heavyweight, had a decision against him on points in a bout against Harry Crossley at Doncaster.

Billy Bird, the middleweight of Chelsea, defeated Chris Gorman at the London Ring. The latter took the bout at a few hours' notice. Gorman was in a bad way and his seconds tossed in the towel in the eighth.

Hadyn Williams, the Welsh lightweight champion, who has been showing up exceedingly well during the past year, scored another victory over Nipper Plant, of Hanley, in the fourth at the Alcazar, Edmonton.

Welterweight Arthur Rees, who has defeated all of the weight in Wales, with the exception of Ben Marshall, now in Australia, is out with a challenge to box any man at the weight in the country.

Harry Daniels, a featherweight having come through his last ten fights undefeated, is open to meet any man in England for a side stake.

Featherweight Nipper Pat Daly has challenged Johnny Cuthbert, holder of the title and belt, over any number of rounds. Daly, who is not yet eighteen, is the sensation of this season in English boxing. However, he is being worked altogether too much for one of his years and the result will probably be that he will be burnt out long before his time should be due.

Arthur Rees, the Ammanford welterweight, stopped the winning sequence of Jack Morgan (Tirphil), in a fifteen round bout held at Llanelly.

Cuthbert Taylor, the Welsh bantamweight champion, had a narrow escape from defeat when meeting Selwyn Davis, in a ten-round bout held at Abaravon.

Ginger Jones, the clever Welsh featherweight champion, boxed a fifteen round draw with Len (Tiger) Smith, the champion.

Little Jack Connell, of Aldershot, is a flyweight who continues to make good. He was Imperial Services champion in 1926-7-8. Connell recently outpointed the clever Johnny Gibson, over fifteen 'threes,' after taking the bout on as a substitute.

Johnny Sheehan, the Deptford lightweight, is a very good performer.

Cuthbert Taylor, of Merthyr, deefated Kid Socks, of Bethnal Green, in a fifteen-round contest at the London Ring.

Welterweight Stan Waller, a hard hitter from Cambridge, has been doing very well recently.

Dick Corbett, the crack English bantamweight, who is now in Australia, recently had a nick-in victory over an American named Johnny Green. The contest went fifteen rounds. Corbett is making a hit in Australia.

Alf Howard of Liverpool defeated Ralph Morris of Birmingham in the seventh of a fifteen scheduled "threes" at the Liverpool Stadium.

Flyweight Johnny Gibson of Bermondsey received the decision over Kid Rich, of Bethnal Green, in the sixth, Rich being disqualified for roughing.

Leo Wax, the Australian welterweight, after defeating Jack Haynes in the Midlands, has two new matches on. One against Albert Johnson, at Liverpool, and the other with Billy Bird at the London Ring.

Nipper (Pat) Daly keeps up his good work. His latest victory was over Billy Cain of Birmingham, whom he defeated in the seventh round of a scheduled fifteen "threes."

Kid Socks, flyweight, was defeated in a fifteen round bout by Bert Taylor, of Birmingham.

Nick Bensa, of France, stopped Tommy Little of Notting Hill, in the eleventh round.

NOTICE TO OUR READERS

If you expect an answer mailed to you in reply to your query, please enclose a two cent stamp. No letters will be answered by mail unless return postage is forwarded.

CLEVELAND NEWS

By "PARSON" TOM McGINTY

SINCE winning Matt Hinkel's decision over Andy Routis, formerly world's champion featherweight at the Taylor bowl, Johnny Datto, managed by Mose Dawley, has received offers from Eddie Mack of Boston, Nate Lewis, of Chicago, Wad Wadhams, and several other big promoters throughout the country. It looks like the popular Mose will get plenty of good shots for his Filipino.

Johnny Risko and K. O. Christener gave the Cleveland newspaper boys plenty to write about when they hooked up at Colonel Twelvetree's temple of swat, the Public auditorium, before a capacity house which drew down $40,486.

The fight was one of the roughest ever held in Cleveland, both boys going at each other hammer and tongs. Risko was far out in front going into the ninth round, when he deliberately butted Christener with his head. Patsy Haley waved both men to their corners, then raised Christener's hand, giving him the fight on a foul.

Benny Ray opened the West wing of the Public Auditorium with a popular price show featuring local boys—which didn't draw so good. Eddie Kauffman defeated Johnny Rich, Bryan Downey's good lightweight, in the headliner of the six six rounders. Rich had Eddie down twice for the count, and was down once himself.

Frankie Rio defeated Joe Boychan, Newark junior lightweight, in the semi-final in another slam bang argument.

Johnny Jedd defeated Joe Schlund in another good fight. Jedd was too smart and clever and punched too hard for Schlund.

Pete Mazzea knocked out Harlow Worthington in 3 rounds.

Vito Mazzeao defeated Joe Botta, and Tony Liberto won over Jack DiNeri.

Tommy Freeman fought Paul Pirrone for Matt Hinkel at the Public Auditorium on October 8.

Rosy Rosales scalped Red Fitzsimmons at Toledo, giving Sam Jordan's light heavyweight a good shellacking. Rosy had Red down for the count. There seems to be no stopping this Navajo-Indian, who has not lost a fight since going under the management of Tommy McGinty. Rosy has lost only three fights in his entire career.

Freddy Dailey is trying to match Bucky Lawless with Tommy Freeman. This is a natural and the managers should get together.

Walter Taylor is promoting at Canton, Ohio. He has closed the bowl for the 1929 season.

Billy Burns is promoting down in Zanesville, Ohio —where he seems to be having his own troubles with the natives.

Johnny Byers promoted his first show in several months at Steubenville, featuring Young Saylor of Charleroix, Pa., and Lou Honora of the Argentine. Saylor won the decision. Johnny's supporting card was so strong—the fans forgot all about the main bout.

Saylor is a good fighter and is after Gorilla Jones and Tommy Freeman.

Charley O'Connell's good heavyweight Eddie Simms, (Billy Clemens), knocked out Bob Moody at the Public Auditorium in the third round-

Jack Pallat, managed by Johnny Papke, looks like the best outstanding heavyweight around Cleveland outside of Risko. He has a heart and what a puncher Pallat is.

Jack DiNeri, who returned from Rochester, didn't go over so good in his first start against Liberto, another of O'Connell's boys. Liberto looks like another bright prospect. He outgeneraled DiNeri.

Alex Simms of Canton kayoed T. N. T. Gibbons, of Cleveland, in the second round of their scheduled ten rounder at Kenton, Ohio. They are middleweights. George Shafer, of Santiago, and Joe Genet, of Barberton, battled to a six round draw.

Nord Smith, Newark, Ohio, defeated Johnny Cooper of Evansville in 10 rounds at Newark, O.

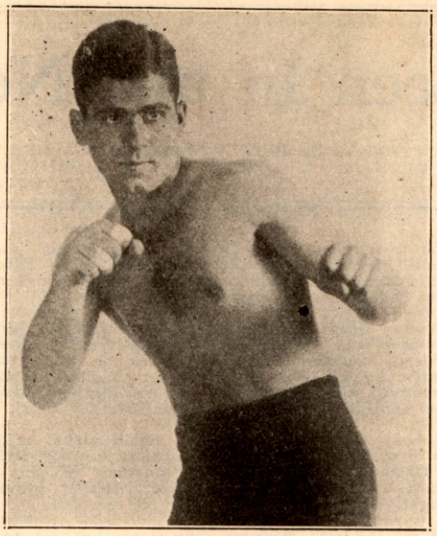
Freddy Miller of Cincinnati, Ohio, has defeated Phil, Eddie and Mike O'Dowd at Cincinnati. Now bring on the old man

Jimmy Avon has Nick Martin going very good again. He looked like a champ winning over Ollie Downs' boy. Eddie Chuck, but the latter made Nick extend himself to the limit. What a sweet fighter Chuck is! He won again a week later at Zanesville, Ohio, in the semi-final to the Bradford-Andrews bout in which Russell Bradford beat Andrews in 10 rounds.

At Sandusky, Ohio, Johnny Nichols, of Sandusky, stopped Archie Cross, of Niagara Falls, in the feature bout at the Elks Convention in the eighth round.

In the semi final, Kid Sunshine, Washington, Ohio, and Kid Williams, Cleveland, drew in 8 rounds.

Gene Stanton lost to Harold Scarney, of Niles, Ohio, in one of the sixes at the Public Auditorium.



Frankie Fabino, Ohio lightweight

Arvine Spence and Jeff Balknight battled until they were both exhausted and then were tossed out of the ring by referee Johnny Kilbane, who declared it no contest. However, the Cleveland boxing commission overruled Johnny and paid the boys off.

Jerry Sachs is running a health gym for tired business men on Euclid Avenue, and the fighters have moved to O'Connell's gym on Euclid Avenue. Jerry has turned over a half interest in Al Corbett to the writer who expects to keep Al busy. Jerry is a fine conditioner.

Eddie Meade and Paul Hamilton, promoting at the Public Auditorium for the American Legion, have secured a permit for early in November.

Meade is also matchmaker for John Hernon's Motor Square boxing club at Pittsburg, Pa.

Phil Zwick, who defeated Joe Thomas at Chicago, received a bad cut over his eye, but went through his fight at Erie with Eddie Reed of Philadelphia the following Friday night and lost on a foul in the third round.

I have been trying to have local promoters use Johnny and Frankie Hayes here for the past year and sooner or later will get them in. They have fought the best boys in the east. Both are good showmen who always have given a good account of themselves.

Joe Sotax who is managing Eddie Kauffman, was well pleased with Eddie's showing in winning over Johnny Rich.

Joe Schlund always pleases. He is getting better every time out.

Jack Steele, managing Mike Payan who won over Lope Tenoria, finds it hard to get any of the local boys to box his Indian.

Tom Williams, Dick Curley's colored heavyweight, is still around Cleveland trying to get a return bout with Bob Moody. Bob recently knocked out Billy Clemens.

Joe Biederman is promoting at Delphos, Ohio.

Charley Maxwell, former big league referee, is now promoting fights at Lima, Ohio.

Irish Kane, Rosy Rosales' trainer, has taken over Billy Thomasi of Rochester, N. Y., and has him working out at O'Connell's gym with Jack DiNeri. Billy has fought all the good lightweights around Western, N. Y.

Jack McKenna, Eddie Meade's middleweight, fought a draw at Chicago.

Eddie Fritz, sport ed of the News, is matchmaker for Bill Jolly at Newcastle, and is running every week at the Jolly Bowl. Eddie is a hustler.

Skippy Rumley, lightweight from Atlanta, Ga., is now making his home here. He will appear at Newcastle next Monday night.

Al Corbett is now boxing as a junior lightweight.

Billy Jones is not anxious to take that return date with Rosales. Erie promoters are after that match, but can't get Jones.

Louie Wargo has the north wing of the Public Auditorium for his boxing shows.

FROM RHODE ISLAND

By ANTHONY PETRONELLA

EDWARD C. FOSTER, Chairman of the Rhode Island Athletic Board, returned from the National Boxing Association's convention, at Chicago as second vice-president and chairman of the championship committee.

Foster advocated many changes in the code of rules. Prominently among others, he made a move to clean up boxing and bar any individuals with criminal records with having anything to do with the sport.

Johnny Villa of Worcester, Mass., scored a five-round knockout over Mickey Metart of Salem, at Woonsocket. Kid Forte, 126-pounder from Providence, stopped Joe Lenesque of Fall River in the fifth frame.

Johnny Gonsalves, sensational junior-lightweight from Arizona, batted for .500 in R. I. rings, last month. At Tiverton, he nosed out Freddy O'Connor of So. Boston, in a bristling 8-rounder. Freddy Bender won on foul over Billy O'Leary of Boston, in the third.

The following week, Gonsalves lost to Pancho Villa, of New Bedford. These lads brought the house down by a bout that bordered on the sensational.

At Woonsocket, Big Boy Burlap, of Westerly, beat Joe Cabanna, of Boston. Leo Ledoux of Worcester, won the verdict over Manuel Burgess of Providence, stopped K. O. Cuffe, of Fall River, in the preliminaries.

Frankie Hennessey, Fall River favorite, won a well-earned eight-rounder from Baby Jack Renault, of Cambridge, at the Fall River Casino. Young Lefty stopped Louie Baldi, of E. Boston, in the fifth round. Marty Owens, New Bedford negro welter, lost a close six-rounder to Bill O'Leary, of So. Boston.

Harry Allen, of Brockton, 175-lb. amateur king, won his first professional bout. He beat Gus Brown, of Hampton, in six-rounds.

At Woonsocket, Irish Paddy Mullen fouled Harvey Foley, of Boston. Billy Delaney, of Woonsocket stopped Benny Martin, also of Woonsocket, in the semi-final.

FIGHT GOSSIP FROM MILWAUKEE

By LARRY LICHTIG

EARL MASTRO, Chicago's great little fighter, easily whipped Santiago Zorilla, the San Blas Indian, in a ten rounder to open Tom Andrew's indoor mitt season. Mastro floored the San Blas boy for a nine count in the ninth session, it being the first time in Zorilla's career that he ever kissed the canvas. Mastro displayed a left jab and hook which had the fans looking pop eyed.

Johnny Lombardo fought a draw with Alphonse Anzelone, of Racine.

Johnny Gaudes, the sawed-off Milwaukee flyweight, lost a close verdict to Al Rivers, of Chicago.

Dave Maier is Milwaukee's new threat in the light heavyweight division. Dave has knocked out his last three opponents. Among his victims was Billy Peterson, of Detroit.

Joey Sutter continued his winning ways by scoring a clean cut victory over Lloyd Boneck.

Paul Pantaleo, Chicago K. O. artist, stopped Tony Myska, of Holland, Michigan, in two heats at Billy Mitchell's show. In the main event, Louis New, of the South Side beat Fred Tompkins, hard hitting southpaw from the North Side in a close tilt.

Franklin Cheek scored two more victories, stopping Ted Carr, of St. Paul, in two rounds and outpointing Joe Barth, of Grand Rapids, in four stanzas. Cheek is under the expert wing of George Carnahan.

Joe Baglio pounded out a four round verdict over Eddie Johnson. In his last three starts at the Wisconsin capital, he has emerged victor.

Harry Dublinsky, Chicago lightweight, treated Erwin Berndt, of Milwaukee, to a neat shellacking in an eight round bout. Berndt was floored four times.

Soldier Dombrowski, Detroit bantamweight champion, didn't live up to all that was said of him by his manager in a bout against Johnny Ryan. Ryan finished the Detroiter in third round with a left to the body.

Tate Littman, Richie Mitchell's new middleweight protege, came through with flying colors in his last start at the Antlers Club, stopping Joe Greb, of Chicago in three heats. In another bout at Chicago, Littman K.O.'d Bobby Thompson in three rounds. Littman shows promise.

Joe Kubiak, Tommy Neary's fast coming welterweight, chalked up victory number eleven by scoring a clean cut triumph over Gus DeSalvo of Sal Serio's boxing school.

Milwaukee boys making the most progress for the month of October were:

Dave Maier, light heavyweight; Joe Maglio, middleweight; Joe Kubiak, welterweight; Louie New, lightweight; Franklin Cheek, junior lightweight; Johnny Lombardo, featherweight; Sid Kelly, bantamweight; Johnny Gaudes, flyweight.

Heard and Seen In and Near Chicago

By FRANK MASTRO

OTTO VON PORAT, local Norwegian heavyweight, was to fight Salvatore Ruggerillo, Italian puncher, in the feature of Promoter Jack Dempsey's second boxing show at the Coliseum, Oct. 30.

Dempsey is "sold" on the thought of staging an elimination tournament between the boxers in the leading division and hopes to have it well under way before the passing indoor season is over. Matchmaker Ray Alvis planned on having Ruggerillo as Von Porat's foe.

The former heavyweight title-holder is eager to bring in the best of the big boys to appear at his club Oct. 30 and the program will be an all-heavyweight show, as will several others during the next few months, according to present plans.

Dempsey's first production here, which had Jackie Fields, welterweight champ, meeting Vince Dundee, brother of the former 147-pound champion, Joe Dundee, had the ringworms wondering whether the ex-heavyweight ruler or Fields and Dundee was the attraction.

According to Dempsey's headquarters, we learned that Jack asked his publicity department not to ballyhoo too much about himself. Not that Dempsey is publicity-shy, but he hopes to make his cognomen mean just as much in a promotional way as it did in ring warfare.

We were also informed that Jack had an extremely intimate reason for wishing to keep the spotlight turned away. It might induce him to go against his better opinion and begin thinking of a roped square comeback.

Dempsey, the Big Cowboy from whom the original ballyhoo sprang, is always good copy, be he scrapping, talking fight, vaudeville-ing, or, yes, even directing fistic productions.

Nate Lewis, Chicago Stadium matchmaker, has signed Jimmy McLarnin, the Vancouver walloper, to mingle with either My Sullivan, St. Paul 150-pounder, or Jackie Brady of Syracuse, N. Y., for a November performance.

McLarnin made his first start in many months in New York against Sergeant Sammy Baker. Jimmy is now up in the 140s and it is said weighed 144 for the Baker fracas.

Phil Glassman, pilot of Benny Bass, was to make a good proposition before the Illinois boxing commission when he appeared for a hearing on Bass' disqualification at a Stadium show for fouling Johnny Datto. Glassman said he would offer to match Bass with Datto again and fight for absolutely nothing. The Bass-Glassman purse was held up after the Datto fight.

After Tuffy Griffith's appearance in Madison Square Garden, N. Y., Manager O'Keefe announces, the former will be ready to go on a contract with Paddy Harmon, Chicago Stadium promoter, for the Paulino battle in this town next month. New York wanted this one, but Harmon signed the Spaniard several weeks ago.

"Chicago's Greatest Natural." That's the way the Chicago Stadium advertised the Earl Mastro-Buddy Taylor topliner, at the huge west side sports palace.

Larry Atkins, Harmon's publicity man, gives the following reasons for the titlement:

"Mastro, now the leading western featherweight, has the rich opportunity of annexing a world's boxing title for Chicago. Ever since the legalization of the boxing bill in this state three years ago, ardent fans have been awaiting the day when a local youth would annex a crown. Jackie Fields is a native Chicagoan, but he has resided for years in Los Angeles. Sammy Mandell is an Illinois boy, but his home is in Rockford.

"Mastro's bid for fame in the fistic world began six months ago. First encountering a seasoned performer like Kid Francis, the local featherweight startled the boxing game by taking down a clean-cut victory over the sensational Francis. He followed that win up with a decisive victory over Fidel La Barba that brought the name of Mastro before the eyes of the boxing world for the first time.

"Added prestige came to Mastro with his win over Eddie Shea here. The Shea victory tripled Earl's value as a box-office attraction. Following his sensational win over the Panama boxer, Zorilla, Mastro's mentors were swamped with offers from all over the country.

Mike Criss, fight-manager, bulletins from Boston, Mass., to the effect that he has acquired the managerial rights to Eddie ("Newsboy") Curley, New England's featherweight champion. Among others, Curley boasts a victory over Jake Zeramby.

Barney Abel and Dick Griffin have formed a merger and now claim the world's largest fistic stable. About 154 of the boxers are from Ray Alvis' troupe of battlers. Abel admits they have so many, it is impossible to remember the names.

ERNIE PETERS, north side Indian 115-pounder, met Speedy Dado and Newsboy Brown in two of the bouts he engaged in on his most recent west coast invasion. The Brown encounter was Ernie's second combat with Newsboy. The latter and Peters battled ten rounds at the Coliseum here some months ago. Ernie lost both bouts.

Avery Brundage, Maj. John L. Griffith, Jack Dempsey and Tug Wilson attended the banquet tendered commissioners attending the N. B. A. convention in this locality, according to Walter George, executive secretary of the national boxing board. The convention was held at the Morrison Hotel.

Johnny Sherrod, north side middleweight, made his first start in some time against Cowboy Dula of Oklahoma at Peoria, Ill. "Milkman" Kohler of Texas was to scrap Tom Sayers, Detroit heavyweight, in a second ten-rounder on the card.

Tony Herrera, Mexican lightweight, lost his second professional contest at Flint, Mich. Roger Bernard, Michigan 135-pound title-holder, acquired the distinction at the opening of a new punch bowl in Flint. Bobby Allen, Chicago bantamweight, and Pete Firgo of Detroit, mingled in the semi-windup.

Dave Shade, California 160-pounder, was in hardy condition for his return debut here opposite Joe Roche of the Pacific slope. Before facing Roche, Dave hunted on his personal lodge, located in the Connecticut woods.

Roche made his Chicago bow against Shade.

Mique Malloy was to stage his opener at Guyon's Paradise in October. Louis Guyon has engaged Malloy as matchmaker for weekly programs at the west side dance hall during the indoor season. The arena will have a capacity of 6,000 persons or better, Malloy states.

Sam Buxbaum, trainer-pilot, is just getting over an automobile accident with Joseph Glaser and Tony Fuente. The latter was seriously injured, according to advices along the local fistic rialto.

Buxbaum injured one of his legs.

TONY CANZONERI, New York Italian, who recently left the featherweights to mingle with the lightweights, acquired another chance at Mandell's crown when he won by the knockout route in the eighth round from Eddie Mack of Denver, Colo., on the west side.

The fight attracted 11,242. Receipts were $32,743.88.

In his initial combat opposite Mandell, many of the fight scribes thought the lightweight kingpin was lucky to get the verdict over Canzoneri. Harmon promised the winner of the Canzoneri-Mack scrap a match with Mandell.

Solly Schuman, popular west side 122-pounder, won another fight when he was given the decision over Benny Husik of Gotham in a four-rounder in this vicinity. Schuman registered a knockdown in frame No. 3. He won the other innings by comfortable margins.

Two out-of-town boxers making their first appearance in Chicago met in an eight-rounder at the Chicago Stadium. They are Paul Pirrone, Cleveland 152-pounder, and Joe Bezanah of Cincinnati. The fracas, which was won by the former, was a slugging match.

Willie Pelligrini, local 118-pounder, won the bantamweight championship of Michigan when he defeated Wilbert Chevalier at Kalamazoo, Manager Fitzgerald says.

The title should merit Pelligrini plenty of work.

Pete Meyers, rugged west coast 147-Pounder, came into town for the sole purpose of challenging the champion, Jackie Fields. Meyers claims a good record. He believes he can whip Fields.

Eddie Stanton, south side guide and ex-sailor, has a half interest in Pete.

Ed Jacobson, Deerfield, Ill., fight manager, thinks he has four of the most promising amateur boxers in the game in Bobby Juhrend, Charlie Zanley and Loy and Melvin Mullens.

The first-named holds the featherweight championship of Lake County. The other boys are top-notch "simon pures".

FOLLOWING his beating by Mandell here, Luis Vincentini fought Billy Wallace at Cleveland. The lightweights were to travel ten rounds. Mushy Callahan, junior welterweight champ, was to face Pirrone on the same bill.

While in the loop, Mushy stated he could not make the 140-pound weight any more and would retire definitely from the ring sport.

Sol Gold, eastern manager, has added Ned Tarleton, Liverpool bantam, to his stable. It includes Jack ("Kid") Berg, British lightweight. As a starter in America, Tarleton fought Archie Bell, the Manhattan veteran.

Hein Mueller, 175-pound champion, and Hein Domgoergen, middleweight title-holder of Germany arrived in Chicago, according to Manager John E. Sloan. The pair of battlers were greeted by members of the Steuben club upon their arrival here.

Duke Barry postcards from Davenport, Iowa, to the effect that he has a new fighter. The ringster's name is Jacquotte Elverrillo. He formerly fought under the monicker of Jack Ellis. He is a lightweight.

Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis heavyweight who has shown in this city many times, has five more months to serve for his fight with Indiana police. Chuck pleaded guilty to nine charges filed against him as the result of his arrest and scrap.

Andy Shanks, Ludington, Mich., heavyweight, hoped to make his local bow before he returned home. Shanks is a 207-pounder who stands six feet four.

Tom McArdle, Madison Square Garden matchmaker, is said to be dickering for Joey Sangor's services following the report that the Milwaukee 126-pounder is to stage a comeback. McArdle wants Sangor to face Pete Nebo in October, says the report.

Joey Medill, Roosevelt road 138-pounder, is about ready for his return to the ring after an absence of some days. In his most recent tilt, Medill held the tough Stan Loayza to a ten-round draw. Joey may make his next bout opposite Billy Wallace or Spug Myers.

Al Greenfield, west side featherweight, is rapidly coming to the front. Among his victims, Al records Jackie Dugan and Willie Michel.

FROM ERIE, PENNA.

By F. A. THOMAS

JOEY GOODMAN, Cleveland lightweight, carted off a decision over California Joe Gans. In a six-round preliminary, Ray Collins, Erie lightweight, was shaded by Frankie Rio, of Cleveland.

Tony Fuente, Mexican heavy, suffered his first local defeat at the hands of Billy Jones, colored flash from Philadelphia. Tony outweighed his dusky opponent twenty-six pounds.

Billy Edwards, southern welter, took his second local pasting at the hands of Johnny Piai, Greenville blacksmith. Edwards was on the floor twice.

Young Freeman, Hot Springs Welter, stopped Joe Schlocker at the Arena. Freeman won when Schlocker failed to answer the bell for the eighth.

Phil Zwick, of Cleveland, won over Dandy Allen, of Philly in the semi-final.

Ray Collins beat Charley Pinto, of Syracuse, at the Carney Auditorium.

Maxie Strub traveled over to Cleveland and boxed a draw with Joey Goodman.

A bout that had all the earmarks of being a whale of a scrap was ended abruptly in the third round when Tug Phillips, Erie and Pittsburg welter, fouled Johnny Mellow, of Detroit.

Tommy Freeman went to Cleveland and lost to Bucky Lawless, rising Syracusan welter.

Jimmy Reed, Erie, beat Eddie Reed, Philadelphia colored lighty at the Auditorium. They should mak a hit in a return bout.

Leo Mozdy, Erie's little fly-weight, trounced Friscoe Grande of Buffalo. Keep an eye upon this Mozdy boy, he is one of those rare types, a boxer who can hit and a hitter who can box.

Tiny DeBolt, Conneaut heavy, and Johnny Mack, Akron, staged a ten-round farce at the Arena.

Leo Mozdy licked Scotty Fergueson, of St. Catherines, in a great bout at the Auditorium.

Maxie Strub, Erie's fighting dry cleaner, beat Tommy Crowley, Pittsburg, at Washington, Pa.

Eddie Reed won on a foul over Phil Zwick. In a return bout between Leo Mozdy and Scotty Fergueson; the duke went to Mozdy.

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CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP

By JACK JARVIS

THERE was plenty of action throughout Canada during the months of September and October, especially in Toronto, where the Shamrock Club conducted boxing shows at "bargain" prices and after four or five shows the club reverted to the old scale from $1 to $3.

With two clubs in the running this winter, there should be some great battles in the Queens City arena.

Windsor, Ont., attempted to run a show on a high scale but the promoters, with Joe Sarns as matchmaker, did not meet with much success despite the fact that Jimmy Wilde refereed.

In the feature bout at Windsor, Jimmy Byrne beat Kayo Clemens in 10 rounds. In the other events, Tony Risko won on a foul over Young Canella in 5 rounds. Benny Gershe, now boxing as a middleweight, knocked out Young Pallo in the first heat. The show was held at the Hockey Arena.

Johnny Piai, Greensville, Pa., middleweight beat Harry Sacks in 6 rounds. Piai outfought the rugged young Torontoian, but Sacks was game to the last.

Louis Savien, ring enthusiast, and owner of a nifty little book store, Adelaide and Bay Streets, wishes to announce through this column that he will have a large supply of "R I N G S" on hand from this month on. He advises the fraternity to be on hand early each month for the current issues. He was sorry that he had to disappoint some prospective buyers last month, so "Be on time boys."

Little Matty Mathewson, crack title Toronto flyweight, made his pro debut in Detroit, and won three bouts in a row. Here is a little fellow that can fight. He will make himself a big attraction in Toronto when he elects to come back.

Hughie Lees, hard punching welterweight from the west, scored his third and fourth knockout victories in five starts, when he sent Gene Favell to the "cleaners" in the third round, and knocked Johnny Rhuland "bowlegged" in four in Toronto. If friend Hughie can only sharpen himself up a little, and get wise to the finer points of the game, very few welters boxing today will lick him. Rugged, game and a terrific puncher, Lees will develop into a great fighter if he will just do these little things.

Frisco Grande, Hughie Shannon's Filipino, featured the Shamrock's third popular price show, against Joey Ross, of New York. Grande won the verdict but the announcement did not please the fans. "Tommy Bragan smacked over one Vivian Woodward in four rounds; Willie McDonald entered the pro ranks with a close win over a Hielan' laddie—Hughie Rocks, in four rounds; and Harry Sacks, Toronto middleweight, showed the way home to "Chuck" Freeman, of Erie, in six.

Al Foreman, Canadian lightweight champion had old Johnny Dundee for an opponent at one of the Canadien Hockey Club's feature's. The "Scotch Wop" struggled through until the tenth round, but "YOUTH WILL BE SERVED" and Johnny had a technical knockout registered against him, when the referee stopped the bout in the tenth and final round with only five seconds to go.

"Red" Bragan and Alex Hart featured one of Playfair Brown's popular priced shows at the Arena, Toronto, over eight rounds. Bragan was the best all through and won the verdict of Alex Sinclair, Leo Mosdy. Erie, flyweight, was the shining light of the evening. He plastered Frankie Edgerton with a beautiful straight left and a hard right cross. Edgerton was well beaten at the final gong.

Johnny Nemis, of Glace Bay, engaged Young Herd at Moncton, New Brunswick. Nemis, a good welterweight, belted and bounced the opposition all over the ring in the first, and knocked Herd out in the second

Tommy Dyer, eminent storyteller, and trainer for the Chicago Black Hawks, was in Toronto recently and had the boys gaping with his romantic stories and experiences of many years of globe trotting.

Black Bill, shifty Cuban flyweight caught a tartar in Happy Atherton, of Indianapolis, in the feature bout at the Arena, Toronto. This was Atherton's first visit to Toronto and he made a decided hit with the customers. The verdict to Black Bill was unpopular.

Patsy Pollock, a Winnipeg welterweight, who has been campaigning around Chicago, lost to Jack Purvis in a hot semi-final.

There was a very promising flyweight who opened the show in Young Dempster, who nosed out rugged Ernie Taylor.

Tommy Bragan copped a verdict over Mickey O'Donnel of Buffalo in a good bout.

Norman Wilson, a rugged middleweight from Moose Jaw, Sask., has arrived in Toronto. He sends out a challenge to all middleweights. Wilson has a good record and he may go real well around this way this winter.

Frankie Brown, former amateur middleweight champion, has announced his intention of turning pro. Brown, a good right hand puncher, should make good.

Several applications have been received by the Ontario Athletic Commission to promote boxing bouts. Jack Corcoran, former promoter, is an applicant and will likely get a licence.

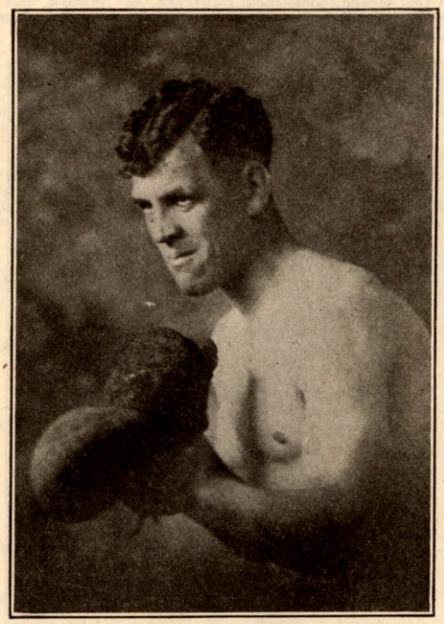
Playfair Brwn, Shamrock club matchmaker, announces that he has the signature of Kid Chocolate to appear in Toronto again probably against Leo Kid Roy. It was also intimated that the French battler Gene Huet, who licked Emil Pladner, will box Frenchy Bellanger soon.

George Walker, of Winnipeg, writes that he would like to introduce some of his fighters to eastern fight fans. Walker writes glowingly of his proteges who include Dan McGuire, a Scottish bantamweight; Danny LeClair, a heavy welterweight with a good record, wants to swing into action against some good boys.

Ronnie Headley, Ottawa welterweight, has been on the bench with damaged hands. This young welterweight can battle when he is right.

Speaking about welterweights, Jackie Phillips will be a very busy boy during this season according to "Pop" Phillips was offered a contract for five battles by a promoter in the border cities. Phillips should be Toronto's best box office attraction this winter.

During the winter, this correspondent will be located in Kingston. Mail addressed to Gymnasium, Queens University, will reach him okay.



Tiger Kelly, Toronto junior-welterweight

MONTREAL FISTIC TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

AL FOREMAN, Canadian Lightweight King, fought like a champion when he stopped Johnny Dundee in the final heat of a scheduled ten-round bout after handing him an artistic pasting in the nine previous rounds. Foreman, boxing cooly and brilliantly, did not lose a single round, though held even in two. He cut loose in the final stanza, battered Dundee to the canvas six times, and with only five seconds to go, the referee halted the bout. The gallant veteran, who went down with colors flying like the fighting marvel he is, was dragged to his corner in a complete state of helplessness.

Foreman surprised all by actually outboxing the former world's featherweight champ and giving a further display of his class by maneuvering Dundee into position for his dynamic punches in the final round. The English-Canadian sensation was the Italian's equal in speed and his smart ring generalship was an unrelished surprise to the colorful New Yorker.

After the third knockdown from a terrific right cross to the chin, Dundee was a pitiful sight as he reeled drunkenly along the ropes and when his knees buckled as he was about to pitch on his face, Foreman caught him and held him up, looking appealing at the referee who ordered him to continue. Another trio of knockdowns followed and again Foreman appealed to the referee in vain, as Dundee was up against the ropes in a hopeless condition, so the Canadian cooly measured him and put him out of his misery with a well timed body wallop that sent Dundee down. Although there were not ten seconds to go, the referee declared the bout a knockout, as Dundee was helpless and could not get on his feet.

Foreman should achieve fistic glory by the feat of being the only K. O. victor over Dundee in the last twelve years. It was the second K. O. in Dundee's entire lengthy career. Dundee gave his conqueror a great tribute when he said the next day, "That youngster is the next champ. He's ready for any of the best now, and he's as hard a hitter as I've ever met."

Foreman paid his game victim a tribute, too. "Johnny is a great fellow and I had an unpleasant task ahead of me. Dundee went down like the fighting gladiator he is and only public demand and the circumstances forced me to knock him out."

Bobby Leitham gave a great performance in the ten-round semi-final when he pasted Joe Villeneuve, Canadian bantam "champ," to earn a clean cut decision. The classy Verdun boy outsmarted, outspeeded, and outpunched the titleholder all the way. A bout between Leitham and the heavy-hitting Art Roger would be a "natural" and would clear up the bantamweight tangle.

Vernon Cormier, an aggressive blonde from Worcester, Mass., earned an unpopular eight-round award over Joe Marciente, Jersey Italian bantam. Marciente rallied too late and the rematch of a previous draw between the two turned out as a win for Cormier. Gene Brosseau has matched the boys for a ten-round fuss on the Canadien's Oct. 16th card.

Lucien Drouillard, townmate of Cormier, kayoed Bobby Alinson, local welter, in three heats. The local boy had the southpaw on the verge of a knockout in both of the previous rounds, but his poor condition spelled defeat when Lefty landed a harmless looking left to the body. Timmy Butts actually won a fight here when the judges decided that Young Bobby Burns from Quebec was the worst of the two in the six-round opener.

Alex Moore staged the first show of the month on Sept. 4th with several upsets taking place. Jackie Cohen kayoed Ralph McNaughton, Quebec feather, in two stanzas, and Ted Cossette copped the nod over Sylvio Mireault in a dreary eight-round affair. Art Roger pulled the biggest surprise, stopping Barney O'Connell in the second heat, and Al Leibovitch, local flyweight, looked good in his first "pro" engagement while winning a fast four rounder from Young Murray of Quebec.

Sig Hoiseth and Johnny Rousseau put up the best battle of the night with the blonde Hoiseth forcing the Burlington lightheavy all the way though the latter got the "duke" on points. Hoiseth was too anxious to catch all the punishment and this proved to be the wrong course in a six rounder. A rematch would be welcomed by the fans.

Billy Hindley and Jackie Cohen were featured on the Canadien's show. Hindley boxed smartly and floored Cohen, but could only get a draw. Vernon Cormier and Joe Marciente staged a whirlwind six-spot draw and Lucien Drouillard clouted Bert Heathfield for the count in the initial frame of a scheduled six spotter.

Art Giroux, classy local flyweight, punched out a smart win over Harry Goldstein, Boston, in the semi-windup. Giroux is handled by the popular George Chabot, who a short while ago was one of Canada's best lightweights but retired and is now looking after the interests of his pal and former sparring mate. Chabot is anxious to pit Giroux against Frenchy Belanger or Steve Rocco.

Al Foreman is no longer connected with Eddie Kane, but is under the capable management of his brother, Harry Foreman, who can be reached at his physical culture studio in the Medical Arts Bldg., Suite 424, Montreal. Phone, Uptown 4384.

MOOSEJAW NOTES

By B. F. DORAN

VIC S. KERETON of Regina won the featherweight championship of Western Canada at Calgary by beating Al Donnelly at Doc Welsley's show.

In the semi-final Morris Green lost to Tommy Hood of Winnipeg on a foul in the fourth round.

Jack Stratchman, old time middleweight boxer of Glasgow, Scotland, has a fine heavyweight in tow. He weighs 210 pounds and Jack thinks highly of him.

Nels Moe, lightheavyweight champion of Western Canada, had the misfortune to lose his right hand in a train wreck. The fans are going to stage a benefit for him.

Frank Bowen of the Pas Manitoba has just finished reading Nat Fleischer's latest book, Jack Dempsey's Life, and declares it is a pip. Frank should know, because he saw Dempsey in all his fights. He is a personal friend of Frank Slavin, old time star, who lives in Vancouver. Bowen owns a bath house and barber shop in the Pas and "The Ring" is always to be found there. If you want to read good boxing news and stories, says Bowen, buy or subscribe to "The Ring." It is the greatest book of its kind ever published.

TRENTON FISTIC FLASHES

By BARRY GORMAN
(Pinchhittin' for Sox Pinto)

OUR regular correspondent lies ill in St. Francis hospital, Trenton, of a dangerous stomach ailment. His doctors are hoping that an operation will be unnecessary and that the immediate future will see his speedy recovery. . . . Here's to you, Sox, and hoping.—(Editor's note.)

The winter season here got under way auspiciously with Young Terry, Trenton's newest contender in the welterweight ranks, being fed a soft one in old Cuddy DeMarco of Pittsburgh. The Referee mercifully intervened during the eighth round and ended the uneven battle. Terry's poor generalship and excessive wildness enabled De Marco to stay as long as he did. A goodly crowd was there . . . as Robert S. Service once said.

Paulie Walker, another welter, lived up to all the nice things that were said about him when he stowed away Jack McFarland of Elizabeth. Walker, now fighting out of New York and under the management of Clonie Tait, toyed with McFarland until the right moment arrived for the final blow.

Willie Cubic, hard punching little Negro of Newark, made short work of the clever Jack Gentile from Philadelphia. Gentile, who is a southpaw, proved duck soup for the Newarker, the end coming suddenly after 1.55 seconds of the first round. Cubic is doing well with K.O. blows. Eddie Law was his first victim, Benny Tressito followed, and now Gentile is added to his fast growing list of knockouts. Bantams take notice.

Tommy "Kid" Murphy, Trenton's best known fighter, trumped the lead made by Young Terry and Paulie Walkie. Mickey Chapin, tough Pole from Scranton, was the victim at Trenton. At Schenectady, N. Y., Murphy, in a fight with Johnnie Indrasanno of Boston, got a draw although both local papers united in awarding Murphy the verdict.

It was Murphy's first appearance in a local ring in almost two years. The season's largest crowd was on hand to greet his return.

Essaying a comeback, Willie Wiggins did just what was expected of him and knocked out the tough Joe Pluhart of Bound Brook in the first round of the semi-windup. It was Wiggins's first battle in four years.

Trenton is fortunate in having an abundance of windup material in developing new attractions. Cliff Smith, the local promoter, has done his work well.

Besides Murphy and Reno, old standbys, we have in the welter weight class alone such topnotchers as Young Terry, Willie Wiggins and Paulie Walker.

The lightweight division is being taken care of by Jesse Goss (colored) and Sammy Moffo.

In the middleweight ranks there are Johnnie Oakia, Charlie Carter, and Joe Sharkey.

Tommy West Mahan is a good lightheavy and Johnny Brennan has just grown from a bantam into a feather.

This makes just twelve boys capable of putting 'em through the turnstiles and enough to keep both Mr. Rabid Fan and Promoter satisfied. It should never be necessary for the local matchmaker to go outside of Trenton for more than one-half of his windup attraction.

Of the group mentioned above, Tommy Kid Murphy seems to be the most popular, both personally and as a drawing card. The son of old Kid Murphy, once mighty ruler of the bantamweight class, he is the sole support of a large family. Through his ability to earn his sheckels with flying fist, Tommy has been able to keep the family well situated.

Lew Melody, of Jersey City, dropped the decision to Frankie Fratto on the Murphy-Chapin card. Fratto is a Trenton boy. Results of other bouts on the same card: Mooch Murphy turned back Bushy Brooks after a hard battle and Carmen Presti took the referee's nod over Phil Quiece.

Billy Shrip, Morrisville, went out by the decision route to Jock McClean. It was his own decision. . . . He decided to quit.

Nick Fisher, Trenton sportsman and racing fan in particular, claims he will turn his attention to boxers and away from the gee gees in the future.

IN SOUTHERN JERSEY

By HARRY DOLLFUS

THE Camden Veterans of Foreign Wars staged their show at the Convention Hall before a good sized crowd. In the wind up, Floyd Hybert ot Cleveland defeated Jesse Goss, of Trenton, in 10 rounds.

At the Northside club of Atlantic City, Gene Moretti, of Atlantic City, won from Red Grange in a hard eight round mill.

The Edwards and Bleiden combination brought their fighter, Al Conway, to Atlantic City and checked the winning streak of Pete Shednick, of Philly, in 8 rounds.

Conway has fought fighters such as Vince Dundee, Farmer Joe Cooper, Billy Drako, Russie Leroy and many other notables in the welterweight class.

Roxie Allen, of Camden received another beating in Chicago against Jack Brady of Syracuse in 8 rounds.

The Millville Punch Bowl has been running shows every Friday before capacity houses. Jack Stanley won over Jim Wallace, both of Camden; Joe Powell, of Camden, stopped Larry Jackson, of Millville in the third round; Art Ladeo, of Harrisburg, defeated Peaches Gray, of Gloucester, and Joe Powell stopped Andy Bruce, of Wilmington, in the third.

Douglass McKinnon turned pro and scored two wins, the first, a knockout over Larry Sloughter in two rounds, and the second a win over the tough Bob Mitchell in six rounds at the Cambria.

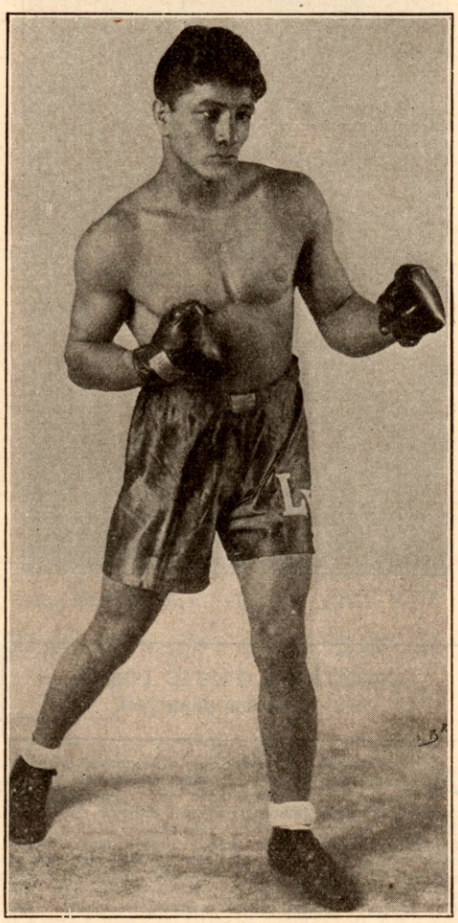
Lew Jackson, of Pennsgrove, made a comeback under the management of Tommy White and scored a knockout over Jack Reno, of Philly.

HUDSON COUNTY, N. J., AND VICINITY

By EDWARD ZANFRINI

FRANK MONTANGA of Madison knocked out Cowboy Willis in the third round at the Newark Velodrome.

Joe Christoff, of Elizabeth, held Tommy Blake, of Newark, to an eight-round draw, while Doc Conrad, of Newark, knocked out Joe Carter, of Wilkes Barre, in the second, and Jack Lawrence, of Newark, flattened Henry Wills, also of Newark, in the first stanza.



Young Zazzarino, New Jersey's fistic sensation

Danny Cooney, of Trenton, lost a close decision to Matty Mario, of Staten Island, at the Bayonne Stadium.

In the semi-final, Jackie Mason, of Staten Island, had a slight shade over Tommy Hansen, of Brooklyn. James Monroe, of Jersey City, scored a victory over Charley Raines, of Bayonne, in a six rounder, while Lou Mancini, of Bayonne, got the nod over Mike Gallager, in a four.

Jay Mecadon, of Orange, outpointed Tom Madden, of Plainfield, in eight rounds at the Plainfield Sporting Club before a large crowd. In another eight rounder, Trega Kid, of Irvington, pounded out a decision over Johnny Mack, of Plainfield.

Eddie "Cannonball" Martin, former bantamweight champion, was knocked out by Young Zazzarino, Jersey City junior lightweight sensation, in the seventh round at the Bayonne Stadium.

Frankie Bauman, of Paterson, left-hooked his way to a close victory over Johnny Erickson of New York in a ten-round bout at the Paterson Armory.

Ace Buckley, of Paterson, won over San Sanchez, of Mexico, in the eight-round semi-final, while Frank Zavetta of Somerville kayoed Pete Meyer of Ridgewood in the fourth round of a scheduled "eight," both being on the floor during the fight. Johnnie Sawaki of Paterson stopped Jimmie Pisano of North Bergen in the second round of another slated "eight."

Amid riotous scenes, Vince Dundee, of Baltimore, was given a draw with Abie Bain, Newark middleweight, after ten rounds of fighting before 20,000 fans at the Newark Velodrome.

Frank Willis, of Tacoma, stopped Jack Lawrence, of Newark, in the second round. Willis dropped Lawrence once in the first round and four times in the second, the referee stopping it.

Al Ridgeway, of Union City, jabbed, hooked, and right-crossed Joey Costa of Jersey City for ten rounds, having him on the verge of a knockout in the third round, only to have the decision called a draw. It was a raw decision and the fans booed for ten minutes.

Al Delmont, Newark lightweight, knocked out Benny Levine, also of Newark, in the fourth round at Dreamland Park, Newark.

Johnny Nelson of Bloomfield outpointed Eddie Cohen, of Newark, while Jackie won the decision over Billy Tosk of New York, in eight rounds.

Referees Dan Savage, of Orange, and Frank Scully, of Newark, were suspended by the New Jersey Boxing Commission, for the decisions they gave in the fights between Vince Dundee and Abie Bain, and Al Ridgeway and Joey Costa.

Ralph Lenny, of Union City, gave Petey Mack, of Jersey City, a severe drubbing for ten rounds at the West New Playgrounds. It was the second time in little more than a month that Lenny demonstrated his superiority over Mack.

Joey Ross of Hoboken fought a slashing ten-round draw with Carmen Roman of Bayonne, while Jimmy Francis of Union City mauled his way to a victory over Jimmy Roberts, of New York, after ten rounds.

A boy that bears watching is Frank Di Givoni of Hoboken, who is going like a house afire.

Young Zazzarino, of Jersey City, scored a knockout over Benny Nabors of New York in the first round at the Bayonne Stadium.

In the ten-round semi-final, Johnny Toye of Bayonne scored a technical kayo over Jimmy Kelly in the ninth round.

Frank Montagna, of Madison, stopped Rufino Alvarez, Spanish fighter, in the seventh round when Alvarez fractured his right forearm.

Doc Conrad, of Newark, outpointed Jack Golden, of New York, in eight rounds, dropping Golden thrice in the final round. Danny Cooney, of Trenton, scored a technical knockout over Dave Williams, of Hillside, in the scheduled eight-round semi-final. Freddie Fiducia won over Jerry Coranato in a four.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By BOB BURRILL

MY SULLIVAN, flashy St. Paul welter, caught a "tough 'un" in Jimmie Owens, Texan welterweight, over whom he won by a shade.

Mike Sauro, veteran St. Paul middleweight, clubbed out a hairline verdict over Morrie Green of Minneapolis.

Frankie Genaro, former flyweight title claimant, took a ten round decision over Jackie Sharkey, hard-hitting Minneapolis bantam.

Britt Gorman beat "Babe" Herman of Moorehead.

Bud Glover knocked out Roy Dundee, of St. Paul, in one round.

Davey Roers beat Harry Mueller, of Minneapolis.

Victor Jory, popular Minneapolis actor, has Dave under his management.

I have received many requests to publish the official champions of Minnesota. There are no official titleholders but I'll give a fair estimation of their ranking ability.

Heavyweights—Dick Daniels, Mike Mandell, Charley Retzlaff, Jimmie Gibbons.

Light heavy—Dick Daniels.

Middleweight—Mickey McDonough, Joe Tuhram, Mike Sauro.

Welterweights—My Sullivan, Billy Light.

Lightweights—"King" Tut, Bud Glover, Davey Rous.

Bantam—Jackie Sharkey, Britt Gorman, "Babe" Herman.

Flyweight—Britt Gorman.

Managers in other sections of Minnesota other than the "Twin Cities" with good reputations, who wish to be recommended to anyone seeking a manager in these parts through the writer, send your address to Bob Burrill, 5328 York Ave., South Minneapolis, Minn.

IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

By J. A. ADEA

YOUNG TOMMY, flyweight champion of the Visayan Islands, in his second appearance in Manila, beat Joe Mendiola in ten rounds.

Young Harry Wills and Harry Telesco engaged in another ten rounder which the former won on points. Joe Alexander, in his comeback beat Kid Gabo.

Kid Johnson, the Iloilo Typhoon, recovered the featherweight championship by handing Lew Pasion a beating. Johnson dropped Pasion several times.

Al Cunan bested Kid Along, the Malabon pride, in eight rounds.

Rough Dumaguilas scored a one-sided victory over Paul Publico. Joe Mendiola outpointed Young Dencio, while Kid Angeles defeated Syd Omar.

At the Malabon Stadium, Rizal, Kid Along stopped Kid Mindanao in the seventh round of their scheduled ten-round contest.

Joe Mate, featherweight champion of Rizal, outclassed Kid Olais and deserved the decision which was rendered by the referee.

Two of three judges put a stop to Young Tommy's winning streak by awarding the decision to Young Firpo in the contest between these flyweights. Tommy had Firpo well beaten by a comfortable shade.

Joe Alexander made good again by defeating George Montanez in the semi-final.

Little Pancho, brother of the late world champion Pancho Villa, who aspires to emulate his brother, lost to Little Moro, flyweight champion of the Orient.

A right to the stomach in the seventh round spelled disaster for Pancho. He was not able to stand up at the count of ten. The youngster was not yet ripe for a match with the champion.

Young Tommy and Kid Balagtas staged a fast eight-round draw.

Representative Arsenio Bonifacio of Laguna introduced a bill in this session of the legislature creating a boxing commission to supervise the game in the Phillippine Islands.

Mariano Adriano, former lightweight champion, made a successful comeback by defeating Al Cunan, a rising lightweight.

Kid Angeles was awarded the decision over Rough Dumaguilas when the latter deserved the victory.

Jimmy Hill retained the welterweight title in his contest with Joe Hall.

HAWAII BOXING NEWS

By HARRY M. STUART

BOXING in Hawaii is coming into its own again. The interest in the sport is rapidly gaining as a result of the legalization of the sport here by Congress. This is a good place for fighters, but no one should come here who expects big money.

A record gathering saw the second card of the pro season, an all-civilian card in which the fans at the Stadium were treated to good milling. Young Bolo added to his knockout record by landing a terrific right haymaker on the jaw of Patsy Fernandez.

Willie Whittle scored over Alky Dawson in a bout in which there was too much wrestling.

Charley Rosa scored heavily over Henry Hickey's boy, "Whirlwind" Bert Quinn.

Henry Kuda knocked out Kid Baron in the third.

The boys at the island post were pleased to hear of the victories of Joe Kolba and Al Rowe. They are also following the work of Sergeant Sammy Baker, another of their erstwhile mates.

MEXICO CITY NOTES

By ROYAL J. SWIFT
State Boxing Commission

HARRY WILLS lost on a foul to Andres Castano. Both men struck after the gong ending the first round and Castano quit. Wills received an ovation and Castano left the ring under police escort. In a later meeting, the Commission revoked Castano's license, leaving the heavyweight title vacant.

Hilario Martinez drew with David Velsco in one of the fastest, hardest fights ever seen here.

Frankie Fink, after a year of inaction, lost his bantamweight title by fouling Zavala. After taking six knock-downs, Fink came back strong for two rounds, only to lose by foul.

Gonzalo Rubio stopped Juan Martinez in the fifth. Victor Ferrand beat G. Romero and Raul Talan beat Carlos Garcia. Alfredo Gaona won from Bobby Fernandez and Jose Estrada whipped Luis Arizona. Marcial Zavala stopped Carlos Pavon and Raul Talan beat Bobby Fernandez.

Carlos Orrellana, amateur champion of the lightweights, strengthened his three-year string of victories by beating Jesus Estrada and E. Carrasco. Orrellana, the most promising lightweight in Mexico, plans to invade the pros soon.

The new Boxing Commission has given a good start to the game here. For the first time the press is boosting instead of knocking. The President of the Republic, M. Portis Gil, was present at one of the last fights and promised to aid in building up the game. Fights are on the boom here with bouts pending for Bert Colima vs. Joe Dundee, Al Brown against Blas Rodriguez and Harry Wills with some other good heavyweight.

BOXING IN PORTO RICO

My MIKE SANTIN

CHARLIE HAHN has gone back. The first one to defeat the erstwhile idol in Porto Rico was Nick Palmer, National Guard middleweight champ, and then K. O. Kelly, American, colored, about thirty-five years of age, and from Akron, Ohio, all but had Hahn out, when the referee awarded the verdict to Hahn on a foul.

Ray Rivera, who for some time had been clamoring for matches to dispute the lightweight championship of the island, won the coveted crown when he beat Frankie O'Ben from Guayama in ten rounds.

Koli-Kolo, our bantam and featherweight king, who is being thought of as a possible opponent for Kid Chocolate, who is coming to Porto Rico, won another bout by defeating Bonifacio Melendez.

Angel Fajard Clivilles, our middle and cruiserweight champ, made the best fight of his meteoric career, when he flattened the much-touted Billy Henderson, American, who has fought Eddie Kid Whalen and Nick Palmer.

Nicolas Claudio, brilliant young lightweight from Caguas, fought a great fight against the ferocious sluger from Carolina, Jose Angulo. Many were of the opinion that Angulo had earned a draw.

The game is floundering somewhat. New talent is needed to help bring the game up to the level it once occupied.

The writer is willing to send information on the game in Porto Rico if a two-cent stamp is inclosed. Address is P. O. Box 455, Mayaguez, P. R.

AUSTRALIAN BOXING NEWS

By KEN JOHNSTON

AUSTRALIA has very few good fighters at present, but indications point to a big improvement shortly. Many American importations are at present in the country, and although a few did not get over too well, several made a decided hit. Pete Sarron stopped Charlie Glasson here, then the Coast boy outpointed another American in Pinkie Silverberg.

His third contest was against Johnny Leckie, who won a close verdict. However, in a return fight, Sarron boxed like a champion and knocked his man out in thirteen rounds.

It is indeed a great pity that La Barba left for home so early, for had the ex-flyweight champion remained here he would have drawn a record house with Sarron and would have had to fight some to win. Upon his return to America Pete should have little difficulty in getting a shot at the bantam champion. He is undoubtedly a great piece of fighting machinery.

Lou Bloom made a hit here. He defeated Norman Gillespie, lightweight champion, and Jack Roberts, who made quite a reputation through his quick victories over Willie Smith and the Filipino, Kid Johnson. Lou has only lost two fights here and they were against Billy Grime.

Pinkie Silverberg, although beaten in his only two fights here, has become decidedly popular. He has a pleasing style and always provides a fight that is of an exciting nature.

Sammy Shack failed to win a fight here. He is at present in New Zealand.

Meyer Grace proved himself a rattling good welterweight and won his two fights here. He beat Jack Carroll, welter champion, and Ted Monson, middleweight champion. Meyer got into debt and left the country without notifying Stadiums, Ltd., of his departure. It was foolish on his part, for the controlling body here is getting in touch with the New York Boxing Commission to explain the case to them. He owes them £300 and failed to fulfill his contract.

Claude Wilson suffered two defeats at the hands of Johnny Leckie, but since then he has defeated Tommy Doble and Babe Herman.

Babe Herman left a few weeks ago for South Africa for three fights.

Wally Hancock knocked out Charlie Purdy in seven rounds and won the Australian welterweight championship.

Teddy Green lost his flyweight championship to Vic White recently.

Jack Haines, a middleweight, is showing great form and at the rate he is going it will not be long before he wins the title.

Wrestling this season is proving a financial flop. In the past the grapplers have been making money hand over fist. It was nothing unusual for them to receive £600 each for their share of the gate. However they are lucky this season if they get £100.

John Pesek with his manager, Al Hafte, is here under contract. He has so far won every match with ease. Undoubtedly a great wrestler and fine showman, but fails to show to big houses, which proves that the public are fed up with their cuddle-clutch and cling methods.

George Walker, Joe Zigmund, Joe Banaski, Allan Eustace, George Zarynoff and Ad Santel are others here.

The best match of the season has just been made. Pesek will try conclusions with Allan Eustace. They should draw the best gate to date.

Harry Stone, the veteran New York fighter who has been in the fight game for 21 years, is still going strong. He does not fight often, but occasionally receives matches in the country centers. Harry is out to set up a world's record. He reckons he has Jack Britton, Mike McTigue and Kid Lewis beaten to a turn.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS

By MEL BONESTEEL

ON a fight card at Pueblo, Chuck Hefner, "the blond tiger" of Denver, won over Walter "Kid" Carter of Los Angeles. Other results were as follows: Mickey MacFarlane bested Frankie Lande, and Mickey Flahim and Billie Vaughn fought to a draw.

Fighting the semi-windup to the Tuffy Griffiths-Big Boy Peterson go in the Windy City, Pete Moore, a heavyweight of Denver, was knocked out by one Paul Pantalio.

At Kansas City, Mickey Cohen, Denver, and Eddie Anderson of Wyoming fought a good ten round draw.

As an added attraction to the Midland Empire Fair at Billings, Mont., Fred Lenhart, a classy light heavy of Spokane, won an easy ten-round duel with Frankie Wine, the former Roundup, Mont., blacksmith.

Ray McQuillan, Denver negro, and Al Gracio of Spokane pounded each other furiously for ten rounds to a draw at Alan Arena, Idaho.

Kenneth Austin of Alliance, Neb., fought a draw with Felix Byrne of Phelps, S. D., at Edgemont, S. D. Austin is handled by Dr. G. J. Hand, who gave Ace Hudkins his early training.

Jimmie Hanna and Al Webster clowned through six rounds and the referee stopped the contest. They then went at it again for four more rounds and the bout was again called no contest.

Salt Lake City.—Walter "Kid" Carter and Jack Carroll of Wyoming fought ten rounds to a draw. Jackie Ray of Magna, Utah, beat Walter Jenkins.

At the Olympic Club, Denver, Frankie Landers of Littleton won over Joe Stone. Jack Scott of Sacramento ko'ed Vernon Martinez of Trinidad in the first round.

Estes Park, Colo.—Frankie Hoyle, Denver welter, scored a knockout over Hud Dobson of Nebraska in the third. Johnny Gardino won from Tommy O'Brien in six. Red Stanley beat Chet Robinson; Young Art MacAvoy defeated Kid Phillips and Harold LeVeau trimmed Bob Bradby in fours.

Grand Island, Nebr.—George Manley, crack light heavy of Denver, stopped Cowboy Art Maxwell in the fifth.

George Manley easily whipped Benny Ross of Buffalo at Kansas City.

Mickey Cohen won an easy fight against Mike Vasques, the El Paso veteran. Chuck Hebner knocked out Kenny Austin of Alliance, Nebraska. The bouts were held at the Olympic Club in Denver.

Eddie Mack arrived in Denver Thursday from Los Angeles. He brought with him victories from three of the best junior lightweights on the coast, namely, Baby Sol Sorio, Doc Snell and Goldie Hess.

Mack's Chicago bout against Tony Canzoneri was not so good. Canzoneri was awarded a technical knockout in the eighth round. Mack injured his ankle in the second round and was hardly able to walk during the next few rounds.

In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Edgar Sell, Myerstown, Pa.

Q.—Can a fighter fight with a flat foot if it doesn't hurt him?

A.—No reason to contrary. If you get around rapidly on a flat foot that is all that can be asked. Joe Gans was what was known as a flat-footed boxer.

Eino Sarri, Hancock, Mich.

Q.—Who would have won a Corbett-Sullivan fight, each in his prime?

A.—Corbett. It would have taken longer than 21 rounds in which Corbett stopped the badly conditioned Sullivan in 1892.

Q.—Dempsey-Tunney?

A.—Dempsey.

Q.—Dempsey-Johnson?

A.—Johnson.

George Winski, Pitts., Pa.

Q.—Who are some of the good boys Pete Zivic has fought?

A.—Jack Sharkey, Carl Tremaine, Bushy Graham, Spencer Gardner, Lew Perfetti, Al Brown, Kid Francis, Lou Moscowitz, Al Singer.

Q.—Could Greb have beaten Ketchel?

A.—Greb in his prime likely to outpoint Ketchel, but Ketchel a much better hitter.

Beecher B. Bowman, Oreangeville, Pa.

Q.—Could Ketchel have beaten Sam Langford?

A.—No. Langford much heavier than Ketchel, a more accurate hitter, stronger, and more able to absorb punishment.

Bill Neilson, N. Y. C.

Q.—What nationality is Kid Williams?

A.—Danish.

Q.—Is he still fighting?

A.—An occasional short bout.

Q.—Did he hold the bantam title?

A.—He was the bantam champion of the world.

Q.—Could Battling Nelson have beaten Benny Leonard, Sammy Mandell and Ray Miller in 25 rounds?

A.—Would have beaten Miller and Mandell but not Leonard.

Q.—Who knocked out Battling Nelson?

A.—Ad Wolgast.

K. Towle, Dover, N. H.

Q.—Who would win a Tiger Tom Dixon—Bob Mills bout?

A.—No record on which to base opinion.

A. R. Soni, South Africa

Q.—Could Jack Johnson have beaten Jack Dempsey?

A.—Johnson at his best would have beaten Dempsey in top form.

Q.—Was Sam Langford ever K. O.'d?

A.—Knocked out by Harry Wills, Tut Jackson and Clem Johnson.

A Fight Fan, N. Y. C.

Q.—What information can you give me of George Pussins of Astoria, L. I. He was a pretty good fighter about five years ago.

A.—No record of his career.

A Subscriber, Duluth, Minn.

Q.—What are the addresses of James Corbett and Benny Leonard?

A.—Address Corbett Friars Club. Leonard, 152 West 42nd St., New York City.

A Reader, Birmingham, Ala.

Q.—Who is the manager of Billy Baker and where can I reach him? He is a Detroit negro.

A.—Address Danny Dunn, Detroit Stadium.

Q.—How old was Tiger Flowers when he started fighting?

A.—15.

Q.—Who are some of the fighters that started after their 23rd birthday and made good?

A.—Peter Jackson the only prominent fighter that started after 23rd year.

Q.—Where can I get a manager. I am a beginner.

A.—Join a gym and learn how to box.

Leon Fields, Phila., Pa.

Q.—Is 17 years too young to be a manager?

A.—Not if you have the necessary ability.

Q.—How much are fighter's and manager's licenses?

A.—Fighter's, $5; manager's, $25.

Wm. Coyle, Phila., Pa.

Q.—Where is the nearest training camp?

A.—Address Al Lippe, 26 South 15th St., Philadelphia.

Frank F. Phillippi, Phila., Pa.

Q. What should be the weight of a boy 17 years, 5 ft. 11½ in.?

A.—Depends on whether he is slender or robust. If slim, 130; if heavy set, 145.

Q.—What should it be at 21 years?

A.—140 to 165.

Donald Smothers, Bascon, Ohio.

Q.—Was K. O. Christner ever defeated by Frankie Wine in 10 rounds?

A.—They met in a decisionless 10 round bout at Canton, O., Oct. 20, 1928. Unofficial verdicts favored Christner.

Q.—What do you think of Jimmy De Forest's $2.98 boxing course?

A.—Exceptionally good. Highly recommended.

Joey Ring, N. Y. C.

Q. What are Joe Glick's measurements?

A.—5 feet 7 in., 135 pounds.

Q.—His address?

A.—1576 Broadway, New York City.

A Boxing Bug, Beaumont, Texas.

Q.—How can I develop the neck, thighs and wrists?

A.—Get "How to Train," from THE RING. Price $1. Replete with valuable information for athletes in all branches of sport.

Q.—Should a carpenter take much training?

A.—Just as much as a workman in any other trade.

Q.—What is Jack Dempsey's address?

A.—Coliseum, Chicago, at this writing.

Leonard J. Myers, Bklyn., N. Y.

Q.—What is the record of Kid Sullivan of Russel, Wyoming?

A.—Is not in the record books.

Steve Very, Rutland, Vt.

Q.—How can I develop strong wrists?

A.—Get "How to Train," from THE RING. Price $1. Gives all the desired information.

Q.—Who are some Greek fighters?

A.—Phil McGraw and George Neron are the only two of prominence.

Louis Russo, Bklyn., N. Y.

Q.—How can I get some amateur or professional fights?

A.—Join the nearest gymnasium and exhibit your form and skill. Then seek a manager.

Steve Fischer, Pontiac, Mich.

Q.—How can I get autographed pictures of fighters?

A.—Write to The Ring, 11 West 42nd St., New York City.

Q.—Where is there a gymnasium for amateurs that is not expensive?

A.—Try the Pioneer gym, 44th St. and 8th Ave.

Bob Hoover, Portland, Oregon.

Q.—I have not put on weight or grown taller in three years. I am 18 years, 9 months. Have I reached full growth or will I grow taller? How can I gain weight and height?

A.—You will not grow taller, but with proper training you should increase your weight. Get "How to Train," from The RING. Price $1.

A Reader, Baxter, Pa.

Q. I am 15 years, 5 feet 3 inches, weigh 100 pounds. Size at full growth?

A.—Probably 5 ft. 7 in., 130 pounds.

Q. Is the Earle Liederman course good for physical culture? Is Jimmy Deforest course a good one?

A.—Jimmy Deforest course is best on the market. Get "Training for Boxers," from the RING. Price $1. This is an ideal book for every amateur and pro fighter. None should be without it.

Donald McDarby, Hudson, N. Y.

Q.—Has Johnny Dundee ever been K. O.'d? If so, by whom?

A.—Yes, by Willie Jackson, first round, 1917.

Q.—Who would win a Braddock-Walker fight and a Schmeling-Godfrey bout?

A.—Braddock should win; Godfrey.

Q.—How do you rate Goldie Hess who beat Tod Morgan, breaking two ribs?

A.—Beating Morgan commendable, but not enough known of Hess to venture opinion.

Sam Sadoff, Sioux City, Iowa.

Q.—Who was most popular and best heavyweight champ in ring?

A.—Peter Jackson, ablest; Sullivan, most popular.

Q.—Am 13 years, 5 ft. 1¼ in. and weigh 117 pounds. What measurements when grown and what class?

A.—Probably 5 ft. 7 in.; 125 pounds; featherweight.

Amingo Storace, Mingo Jct., Ohio.

Q.—Am 16 years, weigh 130 pounds and am 5 feet 6 inches. What will my height and weight be at 21 years?

A.—Probably 5 ft. 8 in.; 165 pounds.

Q.—Who would win a Godfrey-Schmeling fight? A Sharkey-Schmeling bout?

A.—Godfrey; Sharkey.

W. Harry Cupit, Mobile, Ala.

Q.—Where were the following bouts held: Chip-Klaus, Oct. 11, 1913 (Chip won title). Mathews-Ferns, Oct. 16, 1900 (Mathews won 15 rd. decision). Ferns-Mathews, May 24, 1901 (Ferns won kayo, 10 rds.)?

A.—Pittsburgh, Detroit and Toronto.

Q.—Date of fight Kid Graves-Kid Alberts in New York for welter title (Graves won in two rds.). Also Jim Wilde-Zulu Kid and Jim Wilde-Johnny Rosner in London, 1916?

A.—July 18, 1914. Wilde-Rosner, April 24, 1916; Wilde won by K. O., 11 rounds. Wilde-Zulu Kid, Dec. 18, 1916, Wilde winning by K. O. in 11 rounds.

A Real Fan, Montreal, Que., Canada.

Q.—Who won between Jack Britton and Benny Leonard?

A.—Leonard lost on foul.

Q.—How do you rate Leo Kid Roy, Canadian feather champ?

A.—Very good.

Q.—When a boxer has his appendix removed how long does he stay away from training?

A.—At least three months.

Francis Doyle, Peconic, L. I.

Q.—Am 15 years, 5 ft. 7½ in., weigh 118 lbs. What class when full grown?

A.—Probably 5 ft. 10 in.; 150 pounds; welter class.

Q.—When is right time to start box?

A.—Start early, say 14, to learn rudiments of game. Buy "How to Box" and "How to Train" from The RING. Price $1 each.

Q.—How can I get nerve and muscles and weight?

A.—Get "Training for Boxers," from the RING. Price $1. Invaluable information for beginners and veterans.

Chester J. Wysinski

Q.—Do amateur boxers get money for their services?

A—Amateur rules forbid.

A CORRECTION

Paul Miller, Waverly, Iowa

In answering the question of a reader in Buffalo, N. Y., in the July RING you stated that Hudkins and Baker fought only once. They fought June 15, 1927, in New York City, Baker winning by technical K.O. in the 7th round. They fought again on July 25, 1927, in Los Angeles, Hudkins winning a 10-round decision. Then Hudkins licked Baker in N. Y. C.

Q.—Did Kid McCoy ever fight Bob Fitzsimmons?

A.—No.

Q.—When was Young Griffo's last fight?

A.—Last recorded bout 6-round draw with George Memsic, 1894.

Kid Parr, Tupelo, Miss.

Q.—I am 14 years old, 5 feet 6 inches, 124 pounds. What class am I in?

A.—Featherweight.

A Coming Champion, Dalton, Ga.

Q.—Who would win a Sharkey-Schmeling fight?

A.—Sharkey would be favored to win.

Q.—Would a boy 18 years old with no money but with a good left and right punch who can use his feet but would rather give and take, have a chance of becoming a champion in six years?

A.—Winning a title is a slow, arduous task. Yet if you have the qualifications you mention, you might have a chance. First you would have to defeat the good men in your class.

Q.—If Schmeling should whip Sharkey could Tunney or Dempsey after both have retired get a crack at Schmeling?

A.—If they desired to re-enter the ring, there is no law to prevent.

Q.—What is the best boxing course you know of?

A.—"How to Box," by Nat Fleischer, publisher of THE RING. Price $1.

F. W. Salmaggi, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—I am 17 years old, weigh 140 pounds and am 5 feet 7 inches tall. About how much will I weigh and how tall would I be at full growth. I have a reach of 68 inches. Is that good?

A.—Probably 175 pounds, 5 feet 11 inches. Reach is good.

Q.—Who would win a Berttazzola-Stribling fight? Maloney-DeKuh? Von Porat-Paulino?

A.—Stribling on points; Maloney; Porat.

Q.—What has become of Paul Doyle, Pepper Martin and Eddie Kid Wagner?

A.—Martin dead; Doyle and Wagner still in the ring.

Q.—How do you rate the following: Eddie Martin, Primo Carneri, Ricardo Bertazzola, Hilario Martinez and Young Manuel (recently defeated by Joey Glick)?

A.—Martin still agressive, but past his peak; Martinez fairly good welter; Carneri and Bertazzola of medium ability.

Q.—In the July issue of THE RING I noticed in the Question Box that a reader asked if Young Stribling was ever knocked out. You said that he never was, according to records. I looked up and found that Jack DeMave knocked out Stribling in 2 rounds in 1924. Art Weigand technically knocked out Stribling in 7 rounds in 1927.

A.—DeMave and Stribling did not meet in 1924. DeMave stopped Young Skinner in 2 rounds in that year. Stribling and DeMave met for the first time recently., Stribling getting the decision on points. Stribling won from Art Weigand by technical knockout in 1927 in 7th round.

W. H. Cupit

Q.—When and where did Ketchel and Klaus fight a draw?

A.—They met in Pittsburgh, March 28, 1910, in a decisionless 6-round bout. It lasted the limit and each claimed the advantage.

Q.—What was the date of Dixon-Fred Johnson bout in 1892 at Coney Island?

A.—June 27, 1892. Dixon stopped Johnson in round 14. Weight 117 pounds. Battle for world's bantam title.

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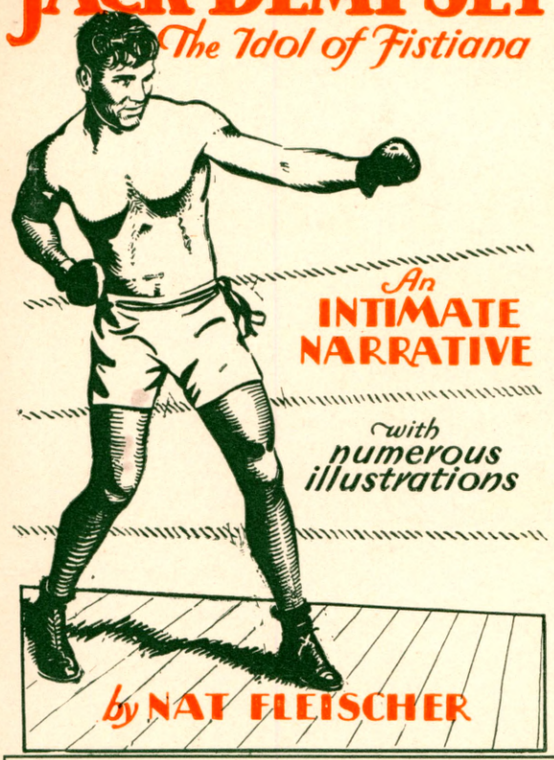

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